The Enterprise.

VOL. 8. SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO, SAN MATEO COUNTY, CAL., SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1903. NO. 23.

RAILROAD TIME TABLE

NORTH.

6:02 A. M. Daily.
7:26 A. M. Daily except Sunday.
9:26 A. M. Daily.
12:38 P. M. Daily.
4:53 P. M. Daily
5:54 P. M. Daily.
6:56 P. M. Daily.
9:11 P. M. Daily.

SOUTH.

12:20 A. M. Daily.
6:45 A. M. Daily.
7:33 A. M. Daily.
12:10 P. M. Daily.
2:33 P. M. Daily.
7:03 P. M. Daily.

S. F. and S. M. Electric R. R.

The headway of the San Mateo cars between the Cemeteries and Thirtieth St. and San Jose Ave. is twelve minutes, with the exception of Sundays and holidays, when the headway is arranged to suit the travel.

POST OFFICE.

Post office open from 7 a. m. to 7 p. m. Sundays, 8:00 to 9:00 a. m. Money order office open 7 a. m. to 6:30 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

	A. M.	P. M.
From the North	6:45	12:10
" "	——	2:33
" South	——	12:48
" "	——	6:56

MAIL CLOSES.

	A. M.	P. M.
South	8:55	12:25
"	——	6:25
"	6:15	——

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, P. M.

CHURCH NOTICES.

Episcopal services will be held every Sunday in Grace Church. Morning service at 11 o'clock a. m. Evening service at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 10 a. m. See local column.

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Congregational Sunday School every Sunday 3 p. m. at Butchers' Hall. Old and young are alike cordially invited and will be made welcome.

MEETING NOTICE.

Progress Camp, No. 425, Woodmen of the World, meets every Wednesday evening at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

Lodge San Mateo No. 7, Journeymen Butchers' Protective and Benevolent Association, will meet every Tuesday at 8 p. m., at Journeymen Butchers' Hall.

DIRECTORY OF COUNTY OFFICERS.

JUDGE SUPERIOR COURT
Hon. G. H. Buck.....Redwood City
TREASURER
P. P. Chamberlain.....Redwood City
TAX COLLECTOR
F. M. Granger.....Redwood City
DISTRICT ATTORNEY
J. J. Bullock.....Redwood City
ASSESSOR
C. D. Hayward.....Redwood City
COUNTY CLERK
H. W. Schaberg.....Redwood City
COUNTY RECORDER
John F. Johnston.....Redwood City
SHERIFF
J. H. Mansfield.....Redwood City
AUDITOR
Geo. Barker.....Redwood City
SUPERINTENDENT OF SCHOOLS
Miss Etta M. Tilton.....Redwood City
CORONER AND PUBLIC ADMINISTRATOR
Jas. Crowe.....Redwood City
SURVEYOR
W. B. Gilbert.....Redwood City

SOUGHT SAFETY AT SEA IN AN OPEN BOAT

Connecticut Man for Whom a Warrant Was Issued May Have Drowned.

Stamford, Conn.—After an exciting chase in which two policemen, a deputy sheriff and half the civilians in the country side took part, Charles E. Quintard, whose wife is suing Miss Alice Bradley for $50,000 for alienation of her husband's affections, escaped the clutches of the law by taking to the sound in an open boat. A warrant had been issued for his arrest in connection with the case, but he got wind of the danger. Quintard, when last seen, was working his way manfully through the rough sea in the direction of one of the islands of the sound. His fate at present is a mystery. The boat in which he escaped drifted ashore, half full of water, and as a nasty wind had been blowing all day, it is possible the man was drowned. Some believe, however, that he has landed on one of the islands and is waiting for Miss Bradley to take him away in a steam launch she purchased recently.

Killed His Child and Himself.

Denver.—A special to the Republican from Durango, Col., says: News was received of a double tragedy on Sunday at Bayfield, Col., twenty miles from Durango. H. H. Patterson, a ranchman, visited his divorced wife to see his six-year-old daughter, and while the child was sitting in his lap drew a pistol and shot her through the heart and then killed himself.

EVENTS OF THE WORLD EPITOMIZED

Important and Interesting Happenings of the Week Briefly Told.

THE LATEST TELEGRAPHIC DISPATCHES

Short, Crisp, Pithy Paragraphs That Give the Cream of the Week's News in a Form Appreciated By All Busy Readers.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Frankfurter Zeitung cables that Russia is trying to negotiate a loan of $100,000,000 in France.

William N. Byers, a Colorado pioneer and founder of the Rocky Mountain News, the first daily newspaper in Denver, died from a paralytic stroke.

Frank Burns, a logger of Astoria, Or., in a spirit of bravado, while slightly intoxicated, ate a quantity of gum opium and died within an hour. His father is an inmate of the Soldiers' Home at Los Angeles.

Following the utilization of the power of Niagara Falls, Minister of Agriculture Mouget of Paris has appointed a commission to study the various falls in the Alps and Pyrenees with a view to the utilization of their power, particularly for electrical traction on the Government roads.

The correspondent of the London Daily Chronicle at Geneva, Switzerland, learns on reliable authority that the former Crown Princess of Saxony is lying seriously ill in her mother's chateau at Lindau, from the effects of an attempt to commit suicide by taking poison.

The Navy Department has made public a statement to the effect that the North Atlantic squadron will not visit Germany this summer, as had been suggested in some quarters. Owing to a change in plans of the Navy Department, it will not be possible to accept the invitation of the German Emperor.

Coming to the rescue of his mother, who was being beaten by her drunken husband, Ray Jackson, 19 years old, shot and probably fatally wounded his father, Alonzo Jackson, at their home in Chicago. The son then started to give himself up, but yielded to pleadings and tried to escape. He was captured.

The Russian authorities have decided that the laboring classes have too many holidays and the officials are taking steps to stop what they characterize a growing evil. The Minister of Agriculture is the prime mover in the efforts to curtail the observance of festivals which, he says, in many places total as high as 140 yearly, seventy-seven of them falling in the summer, the most important season for agriculturists.

Senator Beveridge, chairman of the Senate Committee on Territories, will appoint Senators Dillingham, Nelson and Patterson a sub-committee to visit Alaska and investigate the conditions there during the coming summer. The sub-committee will spend at least a month along the Alaskan coast, probably going as far north as Valdez. An exhaustive report on Alaskan affairs, with recommendations for legislation, will be made to the Senate next December. Senator Beveridge has decided not to go to Alaska himself.

Claims against the city of New York for heavy damages for personal injuries received at Madison square on last election night, when several bombs exploded in the crowd during the fireworks celebration, have begun to appear in the office of the City Controller. One for $250,00 damages by Samuel Meleker, a youth who was severely injured, has already been filed. Other claims will swell the total to about $500,000, and suits will be instituted in each case if they are not settled by the Controller.

There was a gain of $10,572,995 in Chinese exports to the United States last year as compared with the preceding year, according to a special report to the State Department from the United States Consul-General at Shanghai. The total of the trade was $27,189,283 gold. The Consul-General says that the United States is thus shown to have regained the flourishing trade that existed before the Boxer trouble. During the year silver has depreciated 12 per cent, but prices of commodities in silver have risen, as the silver has fallen, so that the gold values have changed but little.

Harvard's astronomical authorities announce the discovery of a new star recently found by Mme. Ceraski of Moscow. The star belongs to the class known as Agloe, or variable; that is, it is partially bright, but occasionally is partially eclipsed by an intervening star. This discovery is due to the recent gift of Andrew Carnegie, which has enabled an exhaustive study of photographic plates in the possession of the astronomers, and out of 250 or 300 covering the region in question, thirty plates have been found to contain impressions of the new star. The Moscow authorities have succeeded in obtaining only eight photographs of it.

The State Department has taken measures to collect the award assessed against the Government of San Salvador by the arbitrators in the case of an American corporation, amounting to about $534,000. The Secretary has accorded the Salvadoreans a full oppportunity to present reasons why the judgment should not be paid, but after patiently considering these representations the department has just informed the Salvadorean Goverment that it cannot reopen the case without showing gross disrespect for the arbitrators, and that it knows no reason why the money should not be paid.

The acting Japanese Consul, Okabe, has issued a warning to Japanese residing in the Hawaiian Islands about leaving there for the mainland without the permission of their Government. The Consul points out to them that, by virtue of an act of the Japanese empire for the protection of emigrants, Japanese subjects are not permitted to leave the empire without a passport or permit, which states to what point they may go. At the present time the Japanese Government is not permitting any of its subjects to go to the mainland of America, but is permitting numbers to come to Hawaii. If those who come here, the Consul says, go from here to the mainland without the proper permit, they are liable to the same punishment that they would be if they left their country for the mainland without the proper permit.

Indian Trouble Brewing.

Missoula, Mont.—Trouble is brewing on the Flathead Indian Reservation over an order made by Indian Agent Smead that all Indians owning cattle in excess of 100 head must pay a tax of $1 per head, the sum thus collected to be distributed among those Indians owning no live stock. The well-to-do Flatheads are in open revolt against the order and have named a commission of reliable men to go to Washington and interview President Roosevelt. The delegation should have started several days ago, but a message from Chief Carlo, who is at Washington and who appears hostile to the plans of the delegation, has delayed their departure.

Tanana's Food Supply Cornered by a Japanese.

Tacoma, Wash.—The first man to realize a fortune in spot cash out of the new gold discoveries on the Tanana river is John Wada, a Japanese, who carried the first news of the strike to Dawson in December. Wada had plenty of ready money and took back a large quantity of staples. Advices just received state that Wada has cornered all the flour, ham and bacon in camp, receiving as high as $50 per sack for the flour. He shipped to Tanana every pound of supplies he could purchase at Circle.

Unusual Weather in Hawaii.

Honolulu.—The month of February, 1903, was the coldest month experienced in the Hawaiian islands since records have been kept, which is now twenty-five years. The mean temperature for the month was 67.3, while the normal for February is 70.6. A record-breaking phenomenon for the twelve months ending with February 28th, was the rainfall at Nahiku, on the Island of Maui, at an elevation of 1600 feet above sea level. The rainfall for the twelve months was 42.98 inches, or 35.79 feet.

Many Incendiary Fires.

Vienna.—An extraordinary number of fires have been reported during the last two days in various country districts of Austria-Hungary and Galicia. The authorities suspect that the fires are of incendiary origin.

Miners' Wages Advanced.

Johnstown, Pa. — The Berwind White Company of Windber, employing 4000 miners, has posted a notice of an advance of wages to machine miners of 12 per cent.

ADMIRAL DEWEY CRITICISES THE GERMAN NAVY

Hero of Manila Bay Comments On the Bluejackets of Kaiser's Navy.

CRITICISM MAY AROUSE WILLIAM'S WRATH

Published Interview of Naval Fighter's Opinion Is Regarded at Washington as Being Likely to Lead to a Protest From Berlin.

"The United States navy is the greatest in the world, for this reason: Every man in the United States navy is a man of intelligence. He knows just what to do and the right time to do it. A warship is an enormous machine shop, and every part of that ponderous creation must be operated by intelligence. Every unit cannot be told at the time of action by officers just what to do and when to do it. The least man must know for himself. Orders that are given to a crew are necessarily of a general character, but in conflict every stroke of work must be directed by intelligence. This is what makes the United States navy the greatest navy in the world. The German navy, for instance, is an entirely different organization in its make-up of human material. I have made a deep study of that navy. My belief is that its efficiency in possible action is greatly overestimated. The men do not begin to compare in education and intelligence with Americans. Their men have, in my opinion, been educated so that they look to the officers and depend upon them for specific instructions in the least matters. They have not the self-reliance of the Americans."

Washington.—There is much speculation here as to whether the German Emperor will take offense at Admiral Dewey's unfavorable comparison. A high official of the State Department said he would not be surprised if Germany inquired whether the Caribbean maneuvers were intended as an "object lesson" to Germany, but up to a late hour no such representation had been made.

The German Government has in the past been quick to take offense at publications of interviews in which German policies were criticized, Count Quadt, German Charge, even going so far last December as to protest to Secretary Hay against an interview published in the New York Herald with a naval officer whose name was not given. Secretary Hay informed him that it was obviously impossible to do anything in the matter as long as the identity of the officer was not disclosed.

Admiral Dewey himself said that the interview in which he was quoted was "substantially correct." He added: "I see no reason why it should create any particular excitement. I said our men were the best in the world. That is true. The German navy I merely took as an instance for comparison. No hostile criticism of Germany was intended."

As a rule the Navy Department does not encourage officers to talk for publication on international questions, but the views of Admiral Dewey are held in such high respect that the restriction has never been made applicable to him. The Navy Department regards the matter as one which it would not feel called upon to notice officially unless it should assume an international aspect, which is not considered likely. In the White House it was said the President had not felt called upon to give any official consideration to the interview.

Admiral Dewey's statement in regard to the maneuvers being an "object lesson" to the Kaiser is a mild expression of the unexpressed feeling existing wherever in Washington the inside history of the crisis of the Venezuelan incident is known. When the Venezuelan situation became very warm in December the combined fleets under command of Admiral Dewey were mobilized at Culebra, Puerto Rico. It had been planned to disperse the squadron on December 9 to various points in the Carribean in order to give the bluejackets shore leave at Christmas. The disposition of the fifty ships of the fleet was made with an eye to placing them where they would be most quickly of service should the United States decide to send a ship into Venezuelan waters.

When the situation became even more acute early in January Admiral Dewey received from Washington orders which caused him and the officers of his staff to prepare to steam directly into Venezuelan waters. For two days Admiral Dewey momentarily expected orders which would possibly have meant a clash with the allied fleets then blockading the Venezuelan coast. These orders were never issued, but it was because the situation peaceably adjusted itself.

Napa to Have a Big Glove Factory.

Napa.—The Napa Board of Trade has voted to place the large factory building in East Napa that it now has in its possession in the hands of the Glove Manufacturers' Association of San Francisco if the latter would live up to certain conditions imposed. As the association has already signified its intention of abiding by such conditions, it is practically assured that another glove factory will be added to Napa's growing list of factories. One of the conditions is that fifty hands be employed, although it is expected that this number will be greatly exceeded.

Working Girl Makes War Upon Saloons.

Kokomo, Ind.—Miss Carrie Styer, a popular working girl, defeated the renewal of thirteen saloon licenses here and put them out of business for two years. Miss Styer lost her position in a store at the behest of the saloon element because of a slumming tour she led. She then circulated remonstrances and the Commissioners refused licenses of all thirteen saloons. The little woman is now circulating similar remonstrances in all the other wards, and proposes to wipe every saloon out of existence, there being thirty-three in town. She has the support of the temperance people and churches.

Picture of McKinley for the White House.

Washington.—The portrait of the late President McKinley, painted by W. D. Murruer, in competition with a number of artists, has been accepted by Colonel Bingham, superintendent of public buildings and grounds, as the one that will hang in the White House. The portrait has met with the approval of some of the late President's closest friends from Ohio. The portrait of the late president is life-size and represents the president in one of his characteristic attitudes. It was submitted to Justice Day before being accepted and he suggested a few minor changes which have been made. The picture is encased in a gold frame.

Big Riots in Russian Petroleum Centers.

St. Petersburg.—The Official Gazette at Tiflis announces that rioting took place recently at Batoum and Baku, the center of the petroleum industry in Russia, and was suppressed by the troops. During the riots the Vice-Governor of Baku was injured. Many persons were arrested and sentenced to various terms of imprisonment. The Official Gazette gives only meager details of the disturbances, leaving it to be surmised that they were more serious than would appear from the official account.

Rangers Will Meet President Roosevelt.

Tucson, A. T.—Captain Thomas Rynning of the Arizona Rangers and forty of his men will accompany the fifty Rough Riders who will go from Southern Arizona to the Grand Canyon to greet President Roosevelt and present him with a monster black bear. The party will go to Flagstaff, where they will mount horses and leave for the canyon by the famous Bright Angel trail. About half of the ranger force is made up of rough riders. The entire party will be dressed in characteristic costume.

Turks Lost Fifteen Killed.

Constantinople. — The engagement between Turkish troops and insurgents at Istib, Macedonia, in which eighteen insurgents are said to have been killed, is believed to have been the outcome of an intended attack on the Turkish military depots there. The Turks suffered fifteen killed or wounded. It is believed the insurgents formed a part of the original Bulgarian band commanded by the revolutionary leader, Sarafoff.

War Relics for the Cemetery.

Vallejo.—An old-time sixty-eight-pounder gun and twenty accompanying shells was forwarded by Captain McCrackin, as chief of the Ordnance Department, to Oakland. The final resting place of this old relic is to be in the soldiers' plot in the cemetery at San Lorenzo. Congressman Metcalf has secured several of these trophies for the various Grand Army posts of Alameda county.

President Will Not Hunt.

Cheyenne, Wyo.—D. C. Nowlin, State Game Warden, has received a letter from William Loeb Jr., secretary to President Roosevelt, declaring that the President does not intend to do any hunting while on his Western tour, either in Wyoming or elsewhere.

A BOY GLOBE TROTTER VISITS MANY STATES

Becomes Tired of Quiet Life on Backwod Farm in Michigan.

San Jose. — Charles Bradley, a youth of 17 years, but who looks much younger, occupies a cell at the County Jail on the charge of vagrancy. His story, however, shows him to be something of a "globe trotter" and his record credits him with having seen more of the world than the average man of 50 can boast of.

According to his tale he left his home in Michigan a little over two months ago. His family lived at a little pine-tree station called Banks, and his father earned a livelihood by wood-cutting. Becoming tired of the quiet life of the pine-wood country, he started out alone to see the world.

He first visited Chicago, Omaha and Cheyenne. From there he went to Madison, N. Y., where he had a brother in Company F of the Ninth Infantry. When he got there he found the soldiers were about to com to San Francisco, on their way to the Philippines, and so, getting aboard the train, he came on without question.

The soldiers wanted him to go to the Philippines, but he declined and came on to this city. He enjoys traveling so well that he insists on continuing his tour of the country and will probably be released by the police, as there is no ground for a charge against him.

Suicide of a Young Boy.

Marine City, Mich.—Arthur Wellhousen, a fifteen-year-old lad, went to his room after a heated argument with his parents as to whether he should go to church. A shot was heard soon after he went up and the boy was found dead on his bed with a bullet through his brain. He committed suicide.

The People's Store

GRAND AVE., near Postoffice,

South San Francisco, Cal.

This is the Only Store in San Mateo County that SELLS

Dry Goods and Fancy Goods;
Boots and Shoes;
Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods;
Crockery and Agate Ware;
Hats and Caps,

AT SAN FRANCISCO PRICES.

Give Us a Call and be Convinced.

M. F. HEALEY,

Hay, Grain and Feed.
Wood and Coal.

Lumber Yard

ALL KINDS OF TEAMING.

Grand and San Bruno Aves.,

South San Francisco, Cal.

good news

We have just received a large shipment of the famous Cyrus Noble whiskey.

This brand is the most popular American whiskey in the world.

It is a pure, old honest product.

It is distilled from selected grain.

It is a tonic and stimulant combined.

It is absolutely pure.

THE ENTERPRISE

E. E. CUNNINGHAM,
Editor and Proprietor.

A trust company has been formed to take care of Carnegie's gifts to New York. Now let us have the charity trust.

It is not at all likely, however, that the next get-rich-quick schemer will have any serious trouble in finding victims.

Pat Crowe has turned up in Liverpool as a hero of the Boer war. But a war shouldn't always be judged by its heroes.

Venezuela's "other" creditors have a well-defined suspicion that "there ain't a-goin' to be no core." Hence their insistency.

Russia claims a man who has credentials to prove that he is 200 years old. The fact that he has been a widower for 125 years may explain it.

All this trouble over the wine used at the launching of the Meteor might have been avoided by using plain water according to W. C. T. U. preferences.

Poultney Bigelow says this country would stand no show in a war with Germany. It will be remembered, however, that Poultney has said a good many other things.

New York and Philadelphia are supplying up-to-date idols for Korea and China. America supplies the world. Use home-made idols. They are better and dearer than those Made-in-Germany.

The Sioux City Journal complains that the American railroads last year killed 282 passengers. The railroads of Great Britain in the same time carried more passengers and did not kill one. Perhaps. But the British roads did not pay such large dividends as we did. So there!

Among the other sins that the devil wagon has to answer for is its interference with the good roads movement. The agricultural person now argues that if he improves the country roads he will be beset with automobiles; ergo, he prefers to proceed to town with mud up to the hubs of his wagon.

Each house of Congress trusts its committees. Were it not so it would be impossible to do business, so great is the multitude and complexity of present-day problems. Congress realizes the need of specialization. Some critics of its acts and omissions forget the magnitude of the task, and sometimes wonder why every member is not making a first-hand investigation of every measure that comes before him.

President Eliot of Harvard is of the opinion that no man can work too hard. Possibly Professor Eliot has never tried it. Let him go to the country some day and take note of some farmer who has gone forth with his hoe at sunrise every morning and worked till sunset, and is bowed, broken and rheumatic at 45 and dies in the 50's, leaving the farm he has paid for with hard work to some "young feller" who has captured his daughter with a horse and buggy.

One of the lessons inculcated by the fuel shortage seems to be that we should require coal—and perhaps a good many other commodities—to be sold by weight instead of by measure. The poor folk who are compelled to buy coal by the "pailful" or the "basketful" are dealing with quantities as elastic as a swindler's conscience, and their pitiable necessities are taken advantage of by unscrupulous men—few in number, it is to be hoped—in a way that would not be possible if dealers were compelled to weigh out the stuff they sell. The French laws regulate such matters strictly, and our labor unions might profitably urge the adoption of the French methods, which make it possible for a poor man to get money's worth for the wages he has to spend.

President Eliot of Harvard has discovered that college education is liable to cause extinction of the people of the United States. Harvard graduates don't marry, or if a few do they contribute slightly or not at all to the population. This is not the glorious reward we were promised as the outcome of higher education, for which the American craze continues. Only a few years ago a professor of history in the University of Chicago solemnly said that the great need of the United States is universities. Their number has increased. The President of Harvard shows that, on the contrary, in proportion to the number of our universities the nation will decline and may disappear. President Eliot would shorten the college course to enable men to quit school earlier and marry before they are enervate. Would it not also be well to come lower and eliminate a lot of the unnecessary subjects in the preparatory schools? If more time were given to a few elementary studies and college admission were accordingly modified college men would be out in practical life sooner and would be more in sympathy with its essentials. But there is no ground for alarm as to the census, says the Chicago Chronicle. The American people will continue to increase and multiply without the universities. The proportion of Americans who stay at school until too old to marry is relatively so infinitesimal as not to count in the census problem. The bucket can spare one drop and not miss it.

It has been declared by Dr. Albert T. Atkins, a lecturer on the principles of medicine at the California Medical College, that electricity and not oxygen purifies the blood in the lungs. To the layman this statement may occasion some surprise, but scientists have long been aware of the fact that the human body is nothing more nor less than a galvanic battery, hence it is not likely that they will be astonished at what Dr. Atkins has said. It would hardly be profitable to go into a technical explanation of the California scientist's theory; rather let us content ourselves with a general exposition of the principle involved. No oxygen, the doctor tells us, gets through the membrane of the lungs into the blood stream. The air cells secrete carbon, and the nitrogen and oxygen of air coming in contact with the stored-up carbon cause combustion, thus generating electric currents. The process is so simple it is surprising that people go on breathing in coal smoke and dust when by simply connecting themselves with convenient batteries they might put their lungs out of business and bid defiance to catarrh and the hangman. Breathing is foolish, to say the least. A vast majority of the world's wisest and greatest men quit it long ago. Why not equip ourselves with pocket batteries that can be depended upon to do the work which is done by means of the combustion occurring away down in us every time we breathe? This constant combustion is indelicate. Think of a beautiful girl looking a man in the face with oxygen, nitorgen and carbon in her lungs combusting right along! Dr. Atkins has done well to show the world the folly of it. The human throat was made for swallowing food and drink only, and not for taking in air that contains more second-hand cereals than oxygen and nitrogen combined.

You might not care to read Dr. Isaac Funk's new book, "The Next Step in Evolution." It contains rather too much theology. But the book has some mighty good things in it. Dr. Funk traces man's toilsome way up the spiral staircase of evolution. He says physical man has reached the top platform and that the law of evolution is now working wholly in a psychic direction. Here is the essence of the whole volume, in a paragraph: "Among men in the earlier days, to discover the greatest man, the measuring string was placed around the muscle. That was the age of Hercules. Then the time came when the measuring string was placed around the head. That was the age of Bacon and Shakspeare. But the time comes in the rapidly advancing future when the measuring string will be placed around the heart, and he who measures most there will be most conformed to the Master." A fine illustration and a true statement. The evolution of the altruistic in man may be slow, but it is apparent. Never before in history were men so anxious to make money, but never before in history did they dedicate so much money to the public weal. And note governments, will you? Ethics is beginning to rank above diplomacy in the treatment of one nation by another. The moral sense of the world demands it. Nations must be governed by a sense of national honor, or fail. Never before has man individually or society in the mass cherished such a longing for the brotherhood of man. And what man and society long for they usually get. The first thing, the main thing, is to get into the hearts of men the desire for the amelioration of man. Then comes the vision. Call it the ideal, if you prefer. After the vision, or the ideal, slowly but surely comes realization. The world has the desire. It is beginning to see the vision.

Descendant of Joan of Arc.

Joan of Arc has suffered many things at the hands of the historian. There are those who would say that she escaped the scaffold and lived and died and raised up children. A lady, the widow of General Cuny, has just died at Cherbourg, and she is declared to be a descendant of the actual family of "La Pucelle." Her maiden name was, certainly, Milcion d'Arc, reports the Pall Mall Gazette.

Mme. Cuny never pretended that the maid had been married, but always said that she was descended from Pierre d'Arc, the brother of the heroine. This Pierre was an interesting personage, ennobled by Charles VII., and the question of his descendants has much occupied genealogists. It seems, however, proved that the line was extinct in 1501; therefore this good ladywas not descended either from Joan or her brother, but from some branch of the family. Still, no doubt, the heroine will continue to stand ancestor to a considerable portion of the population.

They Needed the Light.

In a certain town there is a fire brigade composed wholly of volunteers. Not long ago a fire broke out in the town at midnight, and the volunteer firemen were quickly upon the spot. The smoke was rising in heavy clouds out of the building, but no flame appeared, and the night was very dark. Presently a tongue of flame shot out of one corner of the building, and the crowd cheered as the man at the nozzle directed a stream of water toward it. But at this crisis the excited captain interfered. "Be careful what you're doing, man!" he shouted. "Keep the water off that blaze! Don't you see that's the only light we've got to put out the fire by?"

The average woman can detect flattery every time—except, of course, when it is lavished upon herself.

YOU CAN'T LAND HERE!

—Cincinnati Post.

A MERRY ROUND.

There's a merry sound of music in
the raindrops on the shed,
Like the angels was a-peltin' us with
blossoms overhead,
An' the mistletoe is hangin' near the
holly berries red.
Hands round the frosty winter morning!

Come in from the weather where the
fire cracks an' glows,
An' the blue smoke up the chimney in a
windy frolic goes,
An' Pleasure, like a river with a sunny
ripple, flows—
Hands round the frosty winter morning!

Oh, life is worth the living, though the
year is gray an' cold,
The song is sweet in singin', an' the merry tale is told,
An' take of joy full measure—all the
arms of you can hold—
Hands round the frosty winter morning!

—Atlanta Constitution.

A Modern John Alden.

STUB" Van Alan's rotund visage loomed dimly through a cloud of tobacco smoke, for all the world like the sun lost in a fog. This was not an unusual phenomenon, certainly, but the fact that my generally irrepressible friend had been in my room ten minutes and had neither smiled nor attempted any of the atrocious puns for which he was justly infamous, was a hitherto unknown state of affairs.

"What's the matter with you, old man?" I queried. The cloud of smoke became denser, threatening total eclipse. "Nothing," came forth presently from the blueness; "at least nothing you would care to hear about."

"I like that," I replied, a little touched at his manner. "Since when have I been in the habit of 'passing by on the other side,' like what's-his-name in the parable, and you in trouble?"

"Can't say you ever did," said Stub, removing his pipe, "but it isn't—er—ordinary trouble; I suppose I may as well tell you, though—I'm in love."

"In love?" I echoed, beginning to laugh. "Is that all? I imagined from your looks that you were about to be hanged. Was there ever a time when you were not in love—with some one? Who is it this time?"

"You needn't laugh," said Mr. Van Alan, indignantly. "This isn't a joke; I'm in dead earnest."

"Who is it?" I demanded, seriously.

"Helen Lorrington," said Stub, darting a queer glance at me. If he had suddenly hurled a chair at my head it would have dumfounded me less. I became interested all at once in looking out of the window. I wasn't anxious for Stubb to see my face.

It was no joke, as he had said—to me, at all events. I had been in love with Miss Lorrington for two years, madly, hopelessly; fluttering about her beautiful, stately presence, as the proverbial moth about the candle flame, and with about the same result. I have never been accused, even by my enemies, of lacking nerve; but somehow, under the spell of Miss Lorrington's gray eyes, I could never screw up my courage to the sticking point and put my fate to the touch. I had fancied at times that Helen was not altogether indifferent. There had been a memorable day on the links that she—however, at other times I was miserably certain that I had no chance.

"Of course"—Stub was speaking—"I know she's much too good for me; she's better, nobler than—"

"Have you said anything to her?" I managed to say. I knew how perfect the lady of my heart was, without Samuel Payton Van Alan telling me.

"No," he said, ruefully, "I—I can't. Whenever I'm with her I feel like an overgrown boy and nearly make an idiot of myself; she has a way of looking into a fellow's soul, with those big eyes of hers, that makes him think of his sins." I made no comment; I understood perfectly.

"Look here, Ken," said Stub, as if suddenly struck with a bright idea. "You and Hel—Miss Lorrington—are great friends, aren't you? I remember hearing her say once that Kenneth Sears was one of the nicest men she knew. Why can't you—er—er—sort of say a word for me? Tell her how it is with me, and that I am not really such a blockhead as I appear in society. Tell her I—I love her—just as if it was yourself, you know; maybe if she thought I cared for her she might—"

"Do you take me for a matrimonial agent?" I asked, sternly. "Do your own proposing. Do you suppose a girl like Helen Lorrington would think twice of a man who was lacking in courage?"

"I don't know," said Stub; "that's what you are going to find out."

"I'm not," said I.

"Don't be a chump," remarked my friend, in contemptuous tones. "Promise you'll speak to her to-night, if you get a chance, at Mrs. Applebee's dance."

Stub and I had been friends since college. I would do more for him than for any man alive, and—. Well, I arrived at Mrs. Applebee's that night with a heart like lead, bound to plead my friend's cause with the girl I loved myself.

"What did you wish to tell me, Mr. Sears?" Miss Lorrington asked, after I found her a seat under a tall palm in the deserted conservatory. I swallowed a lump that had suddenly risen in my throat, and began:

And who is this fair lady that your friend loves so devotedly?" she inquired, when I had finished.

"You!" I said, turning away my eyes lest they betray my own secret.

"Me?" she said, incredulously. "Sammy Van Alan in love with me? Impossible."

"Why impossible?" I cried, impulsively. "How can he do otherwise? How can any man? But you are so far above other women—so unapproachably adorable—that all a fellow can do is to worship—in silence." I had forgotten Samuel Peyton Van Alan.

Miss Lorrington made no reply. She was looking intently under a bench of potted geraniums, a little, far-away smile on her lips. I followed her gaze, and as I discovered its object hot, prickly waves began to chase up my spine to the roots of my hair. It was only an empty wooden box at which she was looking, but painted on one end of it was a highly colored lithograph, advertising Priscilla nasturtium seeds—and the picture was of John Alden pleading the cause of Miles Standish. Something in the droop of Miss Lorrington's regal head gave me sudden courage. I bent down until my eyes met hers, and in them I read, as plainly as love could say it, the immortal rebuke of Priscilla to her faint-hearted lover: "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?"

And Stub? Well, I may as well confess it. I had been made the victim of a diabolical ruse. Mr. Van Alan had discovered the state of my feelings—got the idea from a chance remark of Helen's that it was only my cowardice that stood in the way of making me the happiest man alive, and forthwith essayed the role of matchmaker.

He was my best man six months later.—Leslie's Weekly.

RISKS OF SHAVING.

Danger from the Bacillus in the Barber's Shop.

The use of soap lather prior to shaving the beard is regarded merely as a means of facilitating the troublesome operation. Soap is said to extract the oily matters from the hair and thus to render it brittle, so that the blade of the razor saws through it easily, for, after all, shaving is a delicate sawing process. With sensitive skins, of course, a soap of good quality and preferably free from alkaline excess is desirable. On the other hand, it might be thought that an excess of alkali would prepare the beard more readily than a pure soap or superfatted soap. The corrosive effect of alkali, however, leaves no doubt as to which description of soap should be used. Soap probably plays a more important role than that of saponifier of the natural oil of the hair.

In spite of the fact that those who use the razor frequently cut themselves, yet it is rarely that anything more serious than a cut follows, the slight wound generally healing quickly, and the risk of septicemia arising in this way would seem to be almost nil. In the majority of cases therefore it is clear that the razor blade must be bacteriologically clean—i e., free from septic matter—which may be attributed to the fact that probably it is dipped into a hot or sterilized water before use, or else that the soap lather is antiseptic. The latter explanation seems the more probable of the two. The amount of soap rubbed on the skin is considerable if the shaving is to be in any degree comfortable, and soap has considerable antiseptic power, a 6 per cent solution being sufficient to destroy the typhoid bacillus. There can be little doubt therefore that the skin is rendered sterile by the liberal application of soap, and this fact is in favor of any cut that may be made remaining healthy and without any serious consequence. In a word, soap, in the operation of shaving, not only facilitates the process, but plays the same valuable role when the shaver is unlucky enough to cut himself as does the antiseptic in surgery.—London Lancet.

WANTED ALL OR NOTHING.

Mountaineer Didn't Care About Being Rich While His Wife Lived.

"I had bought a good many acres of coal land in Tennessee," said a well-known Detroit coal dealer, "and was after a lot more, when I bumped against an old chap who refused to talk business. He owned a hundred acres and I felt sure there was coal under the surface, but he wouldn't hear to my making any tests nor would he set a price on his land without. After meeting him two or three times I said to him:

"'Look here, Uncle Ben, you and your wife have lived here all your lives and you haven't had much to live on.'

"'That's right,' he replied.

"'Neither of you has ever been thirty miles from home and you have never had $50 all at once.'

"'Jest so, suh.'

"'You can now sell your land for enough to make you comfortable all the rest of your days. You won't have to worry about clothes or feed or anything else.'

"'That would be nice.'

"'I feel sure there is coal here," I continued, 'but I want to make a few tests. If they turn out as I expect I'll make a rich man of you.'

"'Stranger,' he said, after thinking the matter over for three or four minutes, "have you' taken a look at my old woman?'

"'Yes, a pretty good look.'

"'How long would you say she'd hang on?'

"'How long will she live? Well, she seems tough and healthy and she may live twenty years yet.'

"'Then yo' come around in about twenty-one y'ars from now and see how things are.'

"'But why wait twenty-one years?'

"'To give the old woman a chance to die and let me have all the money.'

"He stuck at that," said the coal man, according to the Detroit Free Press, "and I couldn't move him, and his coal mines are still undeveloped. I'm keeping tab on his old woman, but at last reports she was feeling more peart than ever."

Adverse Criticism.

"Shakespeare says there is good in everything," remarked Mrs. Buyby.

"The old duffer evidently never went shopping with his wife," rejoined the freight-payer of the combination, "or he wouldn't have made a fool assertion like that."

There are lots of people who do not think they get their money's worth at a theater unless they see an Irishman with pink whiskers.

HOW BIRDS HIDE THEMSELVES.

Magic Tricks Made Use of by Little California Partridges.

Young birds have to be taught a great many things, but there are some feats which they know without instruction. In a large open cage in the New York Zoological Park is a covey of six California partridges, about one-third grown, and their little bantam stepmother, says the New York Tribune. She dozes at one end of the range or walks slowly about, pecking among the blades of grass. The small sextet keep close together, and if we watch them for several minutes we will see some of the things which must have come to them as their feathers and little bills came—from the egg. Unlike the hen, they are suspicious of your every movement, but in a short time they forget that you are not a lifeless tree trunk or other harmless object near their cage. They select a sunny spot, always on the dead leaves, never on the green grass, and here, after much cuddling and pushing, but never a peep, they squat, usually in an irregular circle with heads outward. Unless there are dead leaves or some similarly colored surface in their cage they never settle down contentedly for a sun bath.

We watch them nestle close to the ground and close their eyes; then some movement on the part of the hen may attract our attention for a moment, and, on looking back again, we are amazed to find the little birds have disappeared. It is a fact that if we lose sight of them even for a short time, the eye at first refuses to distinguish them from the dried leaves. Their little backs are dull, dark brown in color, broken by irregular fine white lines, very much like the mold lines on fallen leaves, while the lighter sides of the head, instead of being at all conspicuous, are exactly like the lighter shades of some old leaves, the imitation being more perfect from the fact of the coloring being thus broken up. Even the little brush of upraised feathers in their heads—hints of the beautiful recurved helmets of the old birds—appear like small, frayed-out pieces of grass or leaf.

If we look toward them with half-closed eyes not a trace of the birds is visible. All appear sound asleep, and the little heads sag drowsily to one side, but at the slightest noise each black bead of an eye is wide open, and six scurrying pairs of legs, or rounded whirring wings, carry their owners to th farther side of the cage, as if an unfelt wind had suddenly caught up some of the dead leaves before us and tossed them along the ground. It is all a beautiful bit of magic, which never becomes less wonderful, no matter how many times we witness it.

LIGHTED BY A FISH.

This Water Species Is Also the Indians' Calendar.

Alfred Yngvo, of Castle Valley, has in his library a package, tied with red silk, that resembles a bundle of smoked herring. In a visitor's presence the other evening he took one of the long, lean, shriveled fish out of this bundle, held a lighted match to its head, and it began to burn with a clear flame, like a candle. He used it as a candle, indeed, in leading his visitor in the dusk through his house, exhibiting his bibelots and treasures.

"But this fish—this fish that burns like a candle—what is it, anyway?" the stranger asked.

"It is a candle fish, a Thaliechthys pacificus," returned Mr. Yngve. "It is very fat, and the Indians eat it, use it for illuminating purposes and also make a calendar out of it."

"It is 14 inches long and as round as a sausage. It looks a little like a smelt. Not till March does it begin to run, and the Indians hail its appearance as a harbinger of warm weather—a sign of the spring's coming. They rejoice then; they celebrate their Easter festival. Thus is the fish a calendar.

"It is a first-rate candle, as you see. That is because it is so full of oily fat. It can be burned either with or without a wick. These that I brought home with me have wicks in them; they burn better so. But without wicks they burn pretty well, though then they smoke a little and have a fishy odor.

"They are eaten in oil. I tried them once but it was no go. They were too oleaginous for me."—Philadelphia Record.

Kit Carson.

The great trapper, hunter, scout and Indian fighter, "Kit" Carson, is popularly suposed to be buried in Santa Fe, N. M., where a handsome granite monument has been erected to his memory. Tourists are shown this monument and led to believe that the valiant "Kit" lies beneath it.

In reality he is buried in the little graveyard in Taos, N. M., and his tombstone is a wooden cross. But his grave is always decorated with wreaths and flowers and American flags.

Some one is faithful to the memory of one of the most picturesque characters in American history.

A Nation's Bluff.

"Do you want war?" asked the prime minister.

"Certainly not," answered the king.

"Then why do you assume such a defiant and bellicose attitude?"

"Because I have reason to suspect that the other country is even more adverse to war than I am."—Washington Star.

A third party may be all right in politics, but when it comes to courtship it's different.

A rigid lower jaw is often more effective than a stiff upper lip.

Topics of the Times

The inevitable has happened. Cole Younger will write the story of his life.

It is believed that some of the skeptics who deny the existence of trusts have, nevertheless, taken considerable stock in them.

When all the novelists are in the Legislature and all the pugilists are on the stage we may look for some strenuous uplifting.

It has been twenty-seven years since Honduras had a revolution, and the neighbors never cease to wonder what ails poor Honduras.

The Pullman Company has decided to shorten the hours of its employes. But it will go right on lengthening the legs of its patrons by letting them pay its porters.

The Atchison Globe complains of the man who can talk all day and say nothing. If that were only all—but he does it the next day, too. And the day after that.

Emperor William is interested in a quick telegraphy invention which averages 50,000 words an hour. Is William about to give the world another evidence of his versatility?

Max Regis will keep on with his reckless dueling till he meets with an accident. Supposing he were to bite his tongue, for instance, while fighting and sassing simultaneously.

During 1902 the heirs of Richard Wagner received no less than $140,000 as royalties upon the compositions of the late master. Yet there are thousands of honest and industrious boilermakers who are struggling along on $3 per day or such a matter.

Few persons will be inclined to blame the woman who has sued for a divorce from her husband because of his habit of smoking a pipe around the house at 1 a. m. No husband would tolerate such a practice on the part of his wife.

The London Morning Post is much pleased over the episode in Congress when a Canadian woman in the gallery called out "You lie." And the Post advises the imperial government to use emphatic words in dealing with the United States. Well, we like emphatic words. They're the kind we use ourselves.

A Tennessee man became so incensed over the marriage of his daughter to a man he didn't happen to admire that he put a gun in his pocket and proceeded to kill an innocent person who was so unfortunate as to be mistaken in the darkness for the newly made benedict. The friends of the deceased feel rather strongly committed to the idea that marriage is a failure.

In this country old names, many of them of aboriginal origin, are being replaced by names not nearly so attractive, not nearly so distinctive, not nearly so American. The nomenclature of a country is one of its possessions that should be guarded with the utmost vigilance. It is something that comes down to it, an ancient heritage, from its earliest settlers. Respect for the pioneers, if nothing else, should prompt a retention of the early names.

Iron was so scarce an article in Scriptural times that it was good economy as well as a good peace measure to beat swords into plowshares. Conditions have changed. The Boers in South Africa consign their swords to the scrap-heap and send to the United States for American farming tools. They have recently ordered seventeen thousand eight-horse plows from a New York dealer, and large quantities of other tools in other parts of the country.

Persons are accustomed to speak of the "high spirit" of a man or a woman or a horse, and call it a strong quality. That depends. A high spirit—temper, as we call it—is valuable only as it is under control. Parents do not always understand this. Too often, when the young child flouts itself in irritation or in anger, the father and mother laugh at the exhibition. Later they learn with regret that they have an unrestrained spirit to deal with. Schools do not always teach self-control as they ought. What is called "discipline" is often an arbitrary thing adapted better to provoke than to control the temper of children. More than half of culture is control. And restrained power is one of the secrets of success. When men want power from water they restrain it, store it up, dam it. Why do the tides rise resistlessly? Because the swing of the ocean is behind them! Watch the great orator as he speaks. Analyze the force behind his plea. What is it? Restrained, reserved power—controlled spirit. Study the passion of the great actor. There is a greater passion in reserve. The one who "tears passion to tatters" has none left in his storage battery. "Greater is he that controlleth his own spirit than he that taketh a city." He who permits his temper to boil over gives the spectacle of the hurried, heated, excited loser in the race. He is self-handicapped. Store up your engines. Keep your temper in leash. Do not push and crowd and fume and sweat and swear. For verily, verily, I say unto you, you will get left. The man who has his temper well harnessed will pass you.

The decay of manners in this day, so much bemoaned, may, after all, be but a part of the process of social evolution. The individual and individual traits are losing identity in the mass. In the old days when strangers were rarely met with, friends were seen but seldom and visits were rare and formal affairs, involving elaborate preparations and frequently long journeys on horseback or by coach, it was quite natural that more fuss should be made, that more elaborate hospitality should be extended, that more nice things should be said and done in a nicer way, than now, when we momentarily bump into one another at any time by telephone or telegraph or fast mail, may make visits at easy convenience in comfortable cars and are forced to look upon social intercourse not as rare, costly and grandly formal, but rather as overdone. Times have changed and custom and manners necessarily have changed with them. Some old customs still linger under conditions that render them meaningless. New courtesies have been born that we do not as yet fully appreciate. It is to be wished that more men and women might give more thought and care to the rights of others. It matters little what one's manners may be who has considerate regard for other people's comfort. Kind words spoken when in every day clothes are worth more than all the fine compliments ever uttered in full dress. Modern manners are the little courtesies of every day. They are no longer something to be put on only with one's best clothes and to be put away in a closet with them.

A considerable number of ministers in various parts of the country are endeavoring to unify the sentiment of their congregations on the divorce question. A proportion of them recommend that divorce shall not be granted for either desertion or cruelty. This might appear to be intended as an oppression of innocent wives. Most people, whatever they may think about lax divorce laws, are not likely to see in this suggestion a moral or social betterment. Is a woman to be compellel to continue to risk her life in the company of a brute? Or, if deserted, must she continue to be subject at any time to the selfish whims of her unnatural husband, who would thus be able to claim legal authority over her and their children, though failing to provide for either? The advocates of this restricted divorce right may be correct in their opinion that cruelty and desertion are frequently professed or sufficiently actuated by collusion for the purpose of obtaining divorce in order to secure liberty to enter into new matrimonial ties. There may be some truth in this averment. No legislation is likely to prevent collusion for the dissolution of the marriage tie when grown tedious or intolerable to those who entered into it believing it dissoluble. But no legislature will ever consent to refuse divorce in proved cases of either desertion or cruelty. The ministers would render better service to the object they have in view by promoting public opinion and legislation against the remarriage of divorced persons, at least against the remarriage of the guilty party. Statistics have repeatedly shown that more than three-fourths of the divorces in the United States are secured for the purpose of immediate remarriage. Were the divorce laws of the country unified upon a basis of judicial separation in extreme cases, with denial to the guilty of the right to remarry, the morals of American society would be speedily improved and the rights of blameless wives and helpless children would be better safeguarded.

Some Noted Names Pronounced.

Because there are no rules for the pronunciation of proper names, innumerable errors are made in this matter. Here follow the correct pronunciations of the names of some persons of renown. A. T. Quiller-Couch sounds the oui of his last syllable as the oo is sounded in the word root. Jerome K. Jerome accents the first syllable of his last name; he pronounces it to rhyme with tear 'em. In the name of Robert Louis Stevenson the Louis is pronounced as though it were spelled Lewis. Sir Walter Besant's last name has its first syllable accented, and rhymes with pleasant. The poet Richard Hovey's name has its first syllable sounded so as to rhyme with dove. The name of Andrew Carnegie is accented on the second syllable; it should be pronounced as though it were spelled Car-nay-gie.

Japanese Dentistry.

The Japanese dentist does not frighten his patient with an array of steel instruments. All his operations in tooth-drawing are performed by the thumb and forefinger of one hand. The skill necessary to do this is acquired only after long practice, but when once it is obtained, the operator is able to extract half a dozen teeth in about thirty seconds without once removing his fingers from the patient's mouth. The dentist's education commences with the pulling out of plugs which have been pressed into soft wood; it ends with the drawing of hard pegs which have been driven into an oak plank with a heavy mallet.

Give people an inch and they will take a foot. A good plan is to jump them when they take an inch, and not wait for the foot.

Money may not make the man, but that doesn't prevent the man from trying to make money.

UNIQUE FEATURES IN SKYSCRAPERS.

THE skyscraper is an evolution, and a very recent one, from the comparatively modest structures of an earlier period. It is only fifteen years since the first of the type was planned, and it originated in Chicago, which city claims the Tacoma Building, completed in 1889, as the first American skyscraper. In all our large cities, where foot front values are enormous and constantly enhancing, the "Chicago construction" idea, or the modern bridge built skyscraper, with its skeleton of steel and outer covering of stone, brick and glass (and which is riveted together so firmly that the Cyclops might roll it down hill like a bird cage, if they chose, without injury to its structural parts, at once leaped into favor. Other cities, notably New York, seized upon the idea, expanded and elaborated it, and then began a race as to which should build the tallest structures, the tendency ever upward and with "excelsior" as the motto.

Without any intended disparagement of other cities, it may be safely asserted that New York now possesses more and larger skyscrapers than any other city in the world. A decade or so ago Chicago was in the lead, but now it is the great metropolis of the Empire State, with its structures of steel towering skyward by the score.

The tallest office buildings in the world are to be found in New York City. It was thought the limit had been reached in the Park Row or Syndicate Building, which, though nominally 382 feet in height, is 447 feet from the street to the tops of the flagstaffs on its twin towers and 501 from the base of its foundations. It is called the tallest office building in the world, its cupolas being 100 feet higher than the dome of the capitol at Washington and almost as high as the apex of the great pyramid. And yet this great structure, with its 950 rooms and accommodations for nearly 4,000 occupants, stands upon a foundation of sand. Its total estimated weight of 20,000 tons is supported upon a forest of 12,000 piles driven into the sand by the blows of a twenty ton driver. It cost $2,400,000 and is said to be a paying investment—in fact, there is hardly a skyscraper in New York, Chicago or any any other city where realties are vastly valuable that is not returning a good rate of interest from its rentals. If it is not, then there is something the matter, the experts say, with its management.

One of the most unique of skyscrapers, almost abnormal in its peculiarities, is the so-called flatiron structure at the intersection of Broadway, 5th avenue and 23d street, New York. Viewed from the front it appears like the bow of an immense ship, being just wide enough at its edge for a narrow window, yet it is twenty-one stories high, rising 285 feet above the street, and each floor of this stone and steel structure contains 8,600 square feet of space. It cost $1,500,000. One of Chicago's latest and finest structures is Montgomery Ward & Co.'s building. It contains twenty-one stories and measures 390 feet to the top of the weather vane.

One of the most sumptuously fitted of office buildings is said to be the Frick skyscraper in Pittsburg, recently erected, which is twenty-two stories, covers an entire block, has a floor area of 500,000 square feet and cost, with the land it stands on, $4,250,000.

The erection of a five hundred foot skyscraper presents no greater difficulties to be overcome than that of a two hundred footer, for the structure itself, considered geometrically, is a cumulative growth to which the genius of years has steadily contributed. The building of skyscrapers is now an exact science, and doubtless a structure could be planned by our architects that could be extended upward as far as desired. It has required a rapid readjustment of the point of view to keep up with the growth of skyscrapers, and the really unique features have become, like the articles enumerated by the auctioneer, "too numerous to mention."

LIVED TO A REMARKABLE AGE.

"Grandma" Mills Was the Oldest Woman in Canada.

Mrs. James Mills, of Woodham, Ont., who died a few days ago at the age of 115 years, was the oldest woman in Canada, if not in the world. "Grandma" Mills, as she was called, whose maiden name was Mary Ann Coulter, was born in the town of Pettig, County of Fermanagh, Ireland, October 18, 1787, when George III. was King. She lived under the rule of five British sovereigns, George III., George IV., William IV., Victoria and Edward VII. Until three or four years ago she

"GRANDMA" MILLS, WHO DIED AGED 115.

could readily recall and fluently relate stirring incidents of the early part of the nineteenth century, but of late, though her memory was clear and unimpaired, it was difficult to converse with her, owing to her deafness. Up to a few weeks ago she was bright and active, and through her last illness she retained consciousness until within a few hours of her death.

Mrs. Mills and her family emigrated to Canada in 1857 and settled in the virgin forests of Osborne Township, Huron County, on the concessions of the Canada Land Company. Mr. Mills died two years after landing in Canada, succumbing to the hardships of pioneer life in the backwoods. Of their family of nine children, four sons and five daughters, five are still living—one in New Zealand, and four in Canada. The second son, James, of St. Thomas, is 76 years of age. All her other children are well on in years. Mrs. Mills has descendants to the sixth generation. Three or four years ago she went to St. Mary's Ont., to have her photograph taken, and surprised her friends by walking unassisted with a light, brisk step up a long flight of stairs leading to the photograph gallery. She was proud of her old age and was always pleased to receive visitors, of whom she had many, as she was known far and wide.

All through her life Mrs. Mills had been a devout Methodist, and while living with her sons in St. Thomas walked to church every Sunday that the weather was favorable. Mrs. Mills never partook of tobacco, snuff or stimulants of any kind, and in her active days toiled at many things from which women of the present generation shrink.

Taking Advantage of the Situation.

A member of the military band at a certain barracks came to the surgeon recently with a long face and a plaintive story about a sore throat. "Sore throat, eh?" said the surgeon pleasantly. "Let me see. Oh, that's not bad—a slight irritation, nothing more! You'll be all right in a day or two. I think you had better take no risk by using your throat though, so I will recommend you for a fortnight's sick leave." Armed with the surgeon's certificate the bandsman obtained two weeks' sick leave. The two weeks had just come to an end when he met the surgeon on the parade ground. The bandsman saluted, and the surgeon, recognizing the face, stopped. "How's the throat?" he asked pleasantly. "It's quite well, sir," was the reply. "That's good," said the surgeon. "You can get back to your duty without fear. By the way, what instrument do you play in the band?" "The small drum, sir!" said the musician.

The Weight of It.

Hix—The total coal output of this country exceeds 1,000,000 tons anually.

Dix—That is the output of the mines. The output of the retail dealers exceeds 2,000,000 tons.

An Irish lawyer in speaking of the demise of a colleague said: "He left a brilliant future behind him."

It isn't what a man knows, but what he doesn't tell, that enables him to pose as a wise guy.

GETTING RICH QUICKLY.

E. J. ARNOLD, THE GET-RICH-QUICK MAN

Probably the most startling feature of the revelations regarding the "get-rich-quick" concerns is the showing made as to the number and character of the victims. Those who "invested" in such concerns were confined to no particular class. Men and women, city residents and country people, small salaried clerks and fairly well established business men, doctors, lawyers and even bank officers seem to have found the prospect of immediate enrichment too alluring to be resisted. Caution, good judgment, intelligent understanding of the possibilities of gain in legitimate enterprises are qualities which no doubt many of the investors possess in the ordinary transactions of life, but they did not suffice to protect the victims against temptation.

The extent to which the turf concerns carried on their operations among persons already possessing moderate means and at least average intelligence is suggestive of the growth of the mania for rapid wealth-getting. It would seem that many Americans have become so profoundly impressed with the possibility of making fortunes in a hurry that they are bound to be discontented with all ordinary profits. The oft-repeated stories of the Carnegies, Rockefellers, Schwabs and Morgans are full of insinuating suggestion as to the ease with which vast sums may be acquired. The man who may be earning an income of from $1,000 to $1,200 a year has been forced to recognize the fact that men who are "on the inside" in financial enterprises make many times that sum in a week, a day, an hour, even. He learns how by a turn of the hand, an instant's decision in action, a hasty word with a stock broker, a considerable fortune may be secured. The other side of the story, the losses of the foolish speculator, the fleecing of the lamb, he rarely hears about.

Persons with a craving for immediate wealth should rid themselves once for all of the idea that extravagant profits on investments are any more possible for the small speculator than they ever were. Occasionally an enterprise is inaugurated which may win big returns in a legitimate way, but in the majority of such cases the promoters do not let strangers in "on the ground floor." The small investor would do well to keep it in mind that where an extravagant profit is promised him the venture into which he is asked to put his money is probably either a very risky and illegitimate gamble or else a plain swindle.—Chicago News.

JUSTICE GEORGE SHIRAS, JR.

Who Has Retired from the United States Supreme Court.

In accordance with his letter of resignation, George Shiras, Jr., Associate Justice of the Supreme Court of the United States, has retired from office. He served since October, 1892, when he took the oath of office as successor to Justice Joseph B. Bradley. One of the matters which came before him and in connection with which his name is variously regarded was the determination of the unconstitutionality of

JUSTICE GEORGE SHIRAS, JR.

the income tax bill. At the first hearing on this measure Justice Shiras voted to sustain the measure, and this was the majority decision. When the matter came up before the full court on rehearing Justice Shiras changed his vote and held that the law was unconstitutional.

Judge Shiras was born in Pittsburg in 1832 and graduated from Yale in 1853. Three years later he was admitted to the bar of Pennsylvania and practiced law in that State until his appointment to the Supreme bench. In 1888 he was one of Pennsylvania's Presidential electors, and a few years previously received the degree of LL. D. from Yale University. His knowledge of law, especially of commercial law, was deep and was recognized by bench and bar long before President Harrison appointed him to succeed the late Justice Bradley.

HARD TO PHOTOGRAPH FISH.

Time and Plates Wasted on Pictures of the Aquarium.

"Of all the difficulties with which the amateur photographer has to contend in his search for novel subjects for his camera," recently remarked Custodian Spencer of he New York Aquarium, to a reporter of the Times, "that of snapshotting living fish in the exhibiting tanks here at the aquarium is about the worst on the list.

"To the unsophisticated," continued Mr. Spencer, "it seems an easy matter to make a good picture of the larger fishes as they swim lazily about their tanks. The water appears clean and the light seems all that could be desired, and almost every day some enthusiastic but deluded kodak fiend makes the round of the aquarium 'snapping' the most desirable groups.

"But it is not always the amateurs who are fooled," went on Mr. Spencer. "Quite recently a reporter on one of the illustrated dailies came here, accompanied by a staff photographer, and asked permission to make some pictures to illustrate a story. Of course, permission was granted, and, although warned as to the fruitlessness of his undertaking, the protographer proceeded with his work and departed confident that he had several good views, but I was by no means surprised when shortly afterwards a messenger from the paper dashed in and inquired if I could not loan it some photographs.

"Now, when we wish photographs, we remove the fish from the exhibition tanks to an aquarium specially constructed for photographing purpoes," indicating by a motion a group of long and extremely narrow aquariums resting on a table in the laboratory, "and even under such conditions the results are often disappointing, success only being assured under the strongest light, and when the subject is completely at rest.

"One of our greatest difficulties heretofore has been our inability to photograph the living fish in their natural surroundings, for just so sure as we introduce seaweed, foliage, rocks or shells into the photographing tank, behind these objects the fish would anchor, and they acted generally as if they knew exactly what was taking place or had personal objections to sitting for their portraits. To overcome this contrariness on the part of the fish, I am having built an aquarium fitted with an inner glass slide, in the rear of which can be placed the 'properties' characteristic of the subject. Thus equipped, we shall be better prepared to carry on the educational work which is now being done in our laboratory."

McKinley's Favorite Flower.

"Carnation day" has been observed all over the country as a sort of tribute to the late President McKinley, who during the later years of his life was seldom seen without one of these blossoms in his buttonhole. It is related that Mr. McKinley never showed any particular fondness for the carnation until some girls attending the Lake Erie College at Painesville, Ohio, elected him an honorary member of their class and pinned their class flower in his buttonhole. The incident occurred on Nov. 19, 1893, while the President, then Governor, was in Painesville, a guest of the Garfield Club. He devoted no little time to the college girls who had honored him, and his attitude thereafter showed that he appreciated their admiration. He often remembered and was remembered by them thereafter. Mrs. McKinley also took great interest in the class and its insignia and was accustomed to provide a bunch of carnations for her husband's room each morning. The first reunion of the class took place when Mr. McKinley was nominated for the presidency and the class sent him a congratulatory telegram. He visited the college several times and was a member of its board of trustees.

Chinamen in the States.

It is estimated that there are about 100,000 Chinamen in the United States and that 20,000 of them are in San Francisco. There is a considerable Chinese colony in New York and there are small colonies in Philadelphia, Boston and Chicago. Though they do not belong to the educated classes, 95 per cent of them can read and write. A daily paper in the Chinese language is published in San Francisco and another in New York.

Nearly all the Chinamen in the United States come from the single province of Kwong-Tung, the most populous of the eighteen provinces of the Chinese empire. Its capital is Canton. Six counties of this province send out most of the emigrants to the United States. The inhabitants of this province have for centuries been more adventurous and fonder of traveling than the rest of their fellow countrymen and they are always ready to face danger if there is a good chance of profit.—Leslie's Monthly.

Not Reassuring.

"Now, Jane, you must be very careful with this cloisonne vase. I don't know that it would break if dropped, but of course it won't do to take any chances."

"Don't worry about it, ma'am. I'll soon find out."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

There are some people so particular that they think a widower has quit mourning if he brushes his clothes.

There is always some compensation in finding others who have it harder.

THE ENTERPRISE.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY BY

E. E. CUNNINGHAM, Editor and Prop

Entered at the Postoffice at South San Francisco, Cal., as second class matter, December 19th, 1895.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, in advance	$1 50
Six Months, "	75
Three Months, "	40

Advertising rates furnished on application.

OFFICE—Postoffice Building, Co Grand and Linden Avenues,

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BRANCH OFFICE, 202 Sansome St., San Francisco, Room 4, third floor.

SATURDAY, APRIL 4, 1903.

The horn of plenty promises an overflow in this bountiful land beside the Pacific seas in this year of peace and plenty.

President Roosevelt left Washington on April 1st for his great Western tour. The President will reach California on May 7th, and will receive a genuine California welcome.

We are in receipt of a handsome album of views of the Big Trees of California, issued by the Passenger Department of the Southern Pacific Company. The album is perfect, the pictures are allowed to tell the story of these wonders of nature in their own graphic and elegant language.

Chicago dispatches give the assurance that the death of the late G. F. Swift, President of Swift & Co., will make no difference in the conduct of the corporation's affairs. A meeting of the directors will be held at an early day and a new president chosen. It is altogether probable that Louis F. Swift, eldest son of the late G. F. Swift, will be chosen as his father's successor. Louis F. Swift inherits in a large measure his father's phenomenal ability, he has a life training in and knows thoroughly every detail of the meat packing business and will prove a worthy successor to his distinguished and lamented father.

DEATH OF G. F. SWIFT.

Gustavus Franklin Swift, President of the Swift Packing Company, died at his home in Chicago on Sunday, March 29th, of internal hemorrhages, the result of a surgical operation performed March 22nd. His death was entirely unexpected both by Mr. Swift's family and his physicians. Every indication pointed to his recovery, and all danger was considered past.

Gustavus Franklin Swift was born at Sandwich, Mass., in 1839. He began his career as a butcher, and opened a small butcher shop in his native town, but removed to Boston when he was less than 30 years of age. He remained in Boston until 1875, when he went to Chicago. In the latter city he engaged in his old business and developed the department of shipping live cattle to Eastern markets. In 1877 he made plans for and had the first refrigerating car built and thereafter dressed meats instead of live cattle were shipped to Eastern cities. He was the pioneer in this kind of business. Mr. Swift was not only the oldest packer at the time of his death, but he was the originator of the methods that have made many large fortunes. From the small plant started at Chicago in 1877 has developed a great corporation, with branches at Kansas City, St. Joseph, St. Louis, Omaha, St. Paul, South San Francisco, Cal., and Fort Worth, Texas, with distributing offices in every important city and town in the United States, and with representatives in leading cities of the United States, Europe, Asia and Africa. Its employes number nearly 23,000. Upon its capital stock of $25,000,000 the sales of 1902 exceeded $200,000,000.

Mr. Swift leaves a fortune estimated at from $7,000,000 to $10,000,000, earned and accumulated during the forty-five years of his active business life. In his death his family, his friends and his country suffers a great loss. He was a pioneer, an originator and a great captain and leader in the industrial and financial world. He was a man of high character and strict integrity, as well as of great ability.

He was a successful man, but his great wealth was the result of intelligent and untiring effort in and through legitimate channels only. His life is an object lesson to all young Americans.

GLOBE SIGHTS.

There is nothing in a name unless it is well advertised.

What numerous lies are told under the title of "previous engagement!"

It costs more to keep a chafing dish than it does to keep a horse and buggy.

A man is young a great deal longer than he is old, but it doesn't seem so long.

The smaller a man's vocabulary the more oaths he finds necessary to get along.

Leavenworth has a preacher named Hollar, and he belongs to the Methodist church.

The Lord did very well with people, considering that he did not have a Gibson pattern to go by.

An Atchison man is so curious that it will just kill him to die, and not know what happened next.

When a man is buried he gets in on the ground floor, which is true at no previous time in his career.—Atchison Globe.

IN MEMORY OF MR. MORTON.

Memorial Tablet to Be Placed on One of the Big Trees at Santa Cruz.

In the rooms of the Nebraska State Historical Society at the State University, Lincoln, there is on exhibition a tablet of white bronze that is to be placed upon one of the big redwood trees in a park at Santa Cruz, Cal., in memory of the late J. Sterling Morton. This tablet is about two feet square and is cast with its inscriptions standing in bold relief so that they may be read at a considerable distance. On the upper left hand corner are the words, "Plant Truths," and upon the upper right hand corner the words, "Plant Trees." Below these words is a design composed of four oak leaves and an acorn on a single twig, beneath which is set for the significance of the tablet as follows: "In memory of J. Sterling Morton of Nebraska, father of Arbor Day; born April 22, 1830; died April 27, 1902. By order of Nebraska State Historical Society."

DAVID GARRICK.

The Great Actor's Art and His Wife's Ruffled Feelings.

Mrs. Garrick's admiration of her husband's dramatic talents was intense, and on his great nights she would hang over her box, next the stage, in rapturous delight. The one flaw in her idol, she claimed, was a taste for low life, for which she blamed him greatly, insisting that he loved better to play Scrub to a low lived audience than one of his superior characters before an audience of taste.

On one particular occasion she was in her box in the theater when Garrick's impersonation of Richard III. was applauded to the echo. In that day a farce followed the tragedy of the evening, and as Mrs. Garrick rose to leave before it her husband came to the box to say he had some business in the greenroom which would detain him, so most unwillingly the lady was obliged to acquiesce and remain through the closing entertainment. This proved to be a comical series of blundering adventures which had befallen a countryman who had left his farm to see London and on his return gave his neighbors an account of the wonders he had met.

This characterization was received with such peals of applause that Mrs. Garrick, ever zealous of her husband's fame, began to think it rivaled those lately lavished on Richard III. Her feelings were nearly worked up to fever heat when she was attracted by the frantic efforts of her little spaniel dog to overleap the balcony that separated him from the stage, when she immediately became aware of the truth that the actor was Garrick and exclaimed, "Strange that a dog should know his master when the woman who loved him best in the world could not pierce his disguise."

THE OMNIBUS.

It Was Introduced by Blaise Pascal, the Noted Mathematician.

No less a personage than the famous mathematician, Blaise Pascal, is said to have introduced the vehicle which we call the "omnibus." Unlike most other men of learning, Pascal was more or less interested in the affairs of practical life. He was the inventor of the pushcart that now perambulates our streets, says the Scientific American.

In 1661 he had large wagons built for regular traffic in the heart of Paris. He allied himself in this undertaking with several influential friends, among whom was the Duke of Roannes.

In 1662 Louis XIV. granted letters patent to Pascal, in which it was said that these carriages were intended for the comfort of poor people who had to go to courts of justice or who were sick and so poor that they could not afford to pay the two pistoes exacted by the chairmen and the drivers of coaches.

At first the use of the vehicle was not generally permitted. A royal decree forbade its use by soldiers, pages, lackeys and other liveried servants, as well as artisans and porters.

Pascal, in spite of the fact that he only lived to be thirty-nine, is said to have made no inconsiderable sum out of his invention.

After the vehicle had been in use some sixteen years it was abandoned for various reasons. It was not until 1812 that it was again introduced, this time in Bordeaux, which city was followed in 1821 by Nantes and in 1827 by Paris. The vehicle was improved and rapidly became popular. Now it has been almost displaced by the tramway.

In modern times the vehicle was called an omnibus simply for the reason that it was intended for the carriage of all, without any restrictions as to lackeys, pages or footmen.

FOR AND ABOUT WOMEN

Dressing Well on $75 a Year.

Let us first consider the gown in which she is most frequently seen. There are practically eight months of the year during which a wrap of some description is necessary, and to the business woman the ready-made suit is a blessing, not only because it is less expensive than the custom-made gown, but because of the saving of time as well, for all her shopping must be accomplished during the luncheon hour, or, if the shopper be employed in a down-town establishment, before 9 o'clock in the morning. Therefore, the woman who heeds Benjamin Franklin's maxim: "There is economy of time as well as of money," makes a point of reading the advertisements until she finds among them a line of ready-made suits which answers her requirements and is within the limits of her income. If she is of ordinary size, there will be no difficulty in procuring a satisfactory costume, but if she is stout or undersized the task will be an arduous one for both clerk and customer. It is not a bad plan to frankly state the purpose for which the dress is needed, and the largest sum to be expended for it; then if the saleswoman is of the right sort—and she usually is—she will find either a sample suit or one which for some reason is a good bargain, and the customer not infrequently gets more than her money's worth. A cheviot, serge, or Venetian cloth of good cut, neatly made and lined throughout, so that it will be quite warm enough for even cold weather, can be obtained for $15. This is not to be used for daily wear during its first season, but for the street, outside of business hours. A visit to the theater or an occasional call is usually he extent of evening dissipation that a tired business woman cares to indulge in, and if with this gown she wears a chiffon or mousseline de soie waist, either white or of the same shade as the gown, she is as well dressed as her friends will expect her to be, for the woman who has brains enough to make a living for herself also should possess sufficient good sense to appreciate the absurdity of attempting extravagant dressing.—Philadelphia Evening Telegram.

Opinions About Women.

With somewhat depressing tendencies the words of Margaret Evarts Holden may fall upon those women who do not possess beauty, although a Frenchman has declared that no woman is ugly, but that there are some who do not know how to look pretty. "If she is homely, the door of opportunity is firmly closed against her."

An extension of this statement may be found in a quotation from the famous Marie Corelli, who, with positiveness probably born of admiration and wisdom gained by observation, announces: "A man is always a man; a woman is only man's appendage, and without beauty she cannot put forth any just claim to his admiration and support."

Amelie Rives, the celebrated author of "The Quick and the Dead," musing upon the memories of women, finds them as indestructible as matter: "Women's memories are like statues; you may break them in pieces, you may leave them out in the storms until they are all discolored—you can always put them together again. No matter how strained they are, they always retain their shape."

The oppositeness of sex would seem a very blessing. All share the opinion of her own sex advanced by Lady Mary Wortley Montague: "It goes far toward reconciling me to being a woman when I reflect that I am thus in no danger of ever marrying one."

The inability of women to stand alone is seemingly established by this statement from Mrs. Julia Ward Howe: "Man carves his destiny; woman is helped to hers."—Ledger Monthly.

This Girl Is a Jewel.

A source of temptation for many women is embodied in the Sunday papers. No, I don't mean the bargain advertisements. I mean the "How to Be Beautiful" pages, with their fascinating photographs of plump ladies in gymnastic costumes and extraordinary postures.

The prettiest girl I ever knew was an energetic little housekeeper. You can hear her merry voice caroling out fresh and sweet every morning, through the open windows, as she shakes out sheets and quilts and blankets, making up the beds. She can cook a dinner that would tempt any man to take on the marital yoke. She gets up early in the morning to see that Mary Ann is not late with the breakfast, to kiss her father good-by for the day, to rouse her young brother and sister, wash and comb them, get them dressed and off in time for school. She makes her own dainty, modest dresses. Lacking a mother, she mothers the household, and never have I seen a happier, sweeter, better girl than she. Nor is she an ignoramus, though perhaps her reading is a little old-fashioned, for her library contains such books as her father and mother had loved, and which she, in turn, has learned to appreciate.

You can just wager that the little housekeeper needs no tonic to keep the roses in her cheeks, no dumbbells nor exercisers to keep her muscles supple, no massage to round her arms and fill the hollows of her neck, no thousand and one expensive lotions to spread over her pretty face. She's healthy and happy and wise, and I envy the man who gets her.—Chicago Journal.

Health and Beauty Hints.

Old-fashioned lavender perfume has come back to favor. It appears in the list of French extracts and sachets, and it is also used on artificial flowers made in Paris. The odor of lavender is agreeable to many who do not like other perfumes.

An excellent recipe for the care of chapped hands and lips is as follows: Dissolve in equal quantities of white wax and sweet oil a small piece of camphor. It should be put in a stone jar on the hob and melted. It must be kept closely covered. Apply to the hands after washing and previous to drying them.

To ventilate without having a direct draft, use a board four or five inches deep and just long enough to fit into the window casing. This can be stained or painted to match the woodwork, and when in place and the window sash pulled down to the top of it, it will leave an open space in the center of the window (between upper and lower sashes), which will afford ample ventilation without a direct draft.

Every mother likes to see her baby with curly hair, and if it is not naturally so it can be made to grow so with very little care. The baby's hair should, of course, be washed and brushed every morning, but when the brushing is done do not leave the hair smooth, but with the tips of the fingers rub the head in little circles from right to left all over the scalp. This twists the hair at the roots and produces the much-desired curls.

Housework in Disfavor.

For some unexplained reason housework is in disfavor. Despite good wages and other inducements held out to women, there is a dearth of household workers and a surplus of applicants for employment in stores and factories, where wages which can hardly be called living wages are paid. The number of women who prefer $5 a week and the meager living they earn to half that and a comfortable home is daily growing larger, and, perhaps, the time is coming when wives will be forced to return to the customs of their grandmothers' days, and do their own work, or, as an alternative, go to boarding.

If daughters were trained to housekeeping methods there would be no hesitation in marrying and setting up a home on the modest income, no dismay when the ruler of the kitchen decided to leave. Housekeeping is a science with many departments, and as interesting as one chooses to make it. Labor-saving devices are numerous, but life has ceased to be simple, and the best judgment must be employed to give the greatest amount of leisure with the least amount of labor.—New York News.

Belle in Famous Family.

One of the most beautiful young women of New York is Miss Helen Colgate, a member of the famous Colgate family. S. J. Colgate, the wealthy soap manufacturer, was at one time one of the most prominent men in the business world of New York. His widow, who is reported to be worth $10,000,000, is now Cora, Countess of Strafford, having married the Earl of Strafford some years ago. Miss Colgate is a highly accomplished young woman and much sought in society.

MISS COLGATE.

Winter and Spring Hats.

Fur toques are very large, mostly adorned with floral decoration and chiffon, while many of the picture hats are entirely of white tucked chiffon, veiled in black chantilly lace, incrusted with jet and silver. Worn with these are large flat stoles of white marabout, ermine or black chiffon. Of course the all-black picture hat is never out of favor. Here again jet is being utilized, but only sparingly. In direct contrast to the large fur hats and toques, spring millinery will be extremely light, both in weight and appearance.

Severe Penalty for Marrying Widows.

The penalty among the Hottentots for widows who marry again is somewhat severe. It is the rule among these people that, before so marrying, a widow must cut off the joint of a finger and present it to her new husband on the wedding day.

Rather Rigid.

A suitable place for everything and everything in its place. A proper time for everything and everything done in its time. A distinct name for everything and everything called by its name. A certain use for everything and everything put to its use.

Boston Matrons.

Mrs. Rose—Carrie says that Mr. Settle is the best man in all the world.

Mrs. Savage—That's what a woman always thinks of the first man who takes notice of her.—Boston Transcript.

BOER LANGUAGES.

The Different Kinds of Dutch Spoken In South Africa.

It seems a strange thing to say, but there are three Dutch languages in South Africa. The earliest Dutch settlers at the Cape were largely Dutch sailors and others belonging to the lower orders of Amsterdam, Rotterdam and other Dutch seaports. Their language was a low Dutch dialect to begin with, and although the sprinkling of Dutch officers at the Cape did their best to preserve the language of the Netherlands they could not prevent the dialect of the settlers from still further degenerating into a mere colloquial patois. Its degeneration was doubtless largely brought about by domestic servants and slaves—Hottentots, Malays and Mozambique Kaffirs—who spoke it very imperfectly and introduced into it many strange words and idioms. This, then, is the genesis of what is variously known as "Cape Dutch," "Kitchen Dutch," "Patriot Dutch," "Afrikaans" and "Afrikander Taal." Its basis is Dutch, but the nouns have lost their declensions and the verbs their conjugations, while grammatical gender and syntax generally have gone by the board. To the educated Hollander of today it is a literary atrocity, and he cannot away with it, but to the Afrikander it is his mother tongue, the language of his home and his childhood, the exponent of all that he knows of humor and pathos. It is full of expressive idioms, pithy proverbs and pawky expressions, like those so dear to the lowland Scot, and yet it is not a language, for it has no literature.

The second of the three Dutch languages referred to might be called "ecclesiastical Dutch," or, if you like, African Dutch. It is the language of Holland as that language was written about 200 years ago. It is the language of the Dutch Bible and very much resembles our own authorized version in its simplicity and directness of style. It is the language of the Dutch psalm and Gesang books and of the devotional works of old Dutch divines, which make up the balance of the Dutch farmers' literature. In it are also written many tracts and a few devotional works by living ministers of the Dutch Reformed church. To the Boer wherever you find him it is the language of his church and of his religion. This is the Dutch language which the leaders of the Dutch Afrikander party are determined to preserve. It is never spoken by Afrikanders among themselves, however, and it is never written grammatically by them in their correspondence. The Boer has no fear that his "Huis-taal," Cape Dutch, will die out, but fears that his children will forget or neglect to learn the language of his church and of his forefathers.

The third Dutch language might be called modern literary or "high Dutch"—that is, the language written and spoken by educated Hollanders of today. It is florid, involved in construction and very artificial in style as compared with the language of the Dutch Bible. Its pronunciation has also changed considerably in the interval, and even an educated Dutch speaking Afrikander listening to a voluble Hollander can hardly make head or tail of what he is saying.—Scotsman.

Distant Relatives.

"I have only the most distant relatives."

"Has the family died out?"

"No. They have all become rich."

When death consents to let us live a long time, it takes successively as hostages all those we have loved.—Mme. Necker.

South San Francisco Laundry

C. GRAF, Prop'r.

Washing called for and delivered to any part of South San Francisco. Special attention paid to the washing of **Flannels and Silks.**

All Repairing Attended to

Your patronage respectfully Solicited. Leave orders at BADEN CASH STORE,

South San Francisco, Cal.

UNION COURSING PARK

The Finest Inclosed COURSING PARK In the World

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ADMISSION 25 CENTS. Ladies and Children Free.

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AND HOME of New York

FIRE INSURANCE COMPANIES.

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OFFICE AT POSTOFFICE,

Corner Grand and Linden Avenue, SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO CAL

TOWN NEWS

More rain.

No famine this year.

Put in gardens now.

The prospects are splendid.

Supervisor Debenedetti was in town Friday.

Mrs. Figueroa has bought a lot in block 124.

The Board of Supervisors will meet next Monday.

W. F. Bailey has opened a bar at 11-Mile House.

W. F. Bailey has finished painting Doctor Hicks' yacht.

Peter Gillogley of San Pedro valley was in town Tuesday.

Charley Coombs is still confined to his room by a bad ankle.

The Land and Improvement company cleaned the reservoir on Sunday.

Work has been resumed upon the San Bruno road since the rain ceased.

Mr. H. R. Painton has removed to the Loomis cottage on Grand avenue.

E. N. Brown and a force of men cleaned the reservoir last Sunday.

L. Rice and family have moved into the Hawkins' cottage on Baden avenue.

J. P. Newman has bought the butcher route and business of James Wallace.

Born—In this town, March 29th, to the wife of W. L. Henderson, a daughter.

Frank Bastien is at present engaged in painting the interior of the Catholic church.

Born, in this town on Saturday, March 28th, to the wife of C. E. Stahl, a daughter.

Mrs. D. F. Taylor of Felton has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. H. R. Painton, for the past week.

Frank Miner commenced grading on the foundation for the extension to the packing-house on Thursday.

Mrs. Crawford, mother of Mrs. R. K. Patchell, is improving nicely. She has been sick for some time.

The Western Meat Company's packing-house shut down at noon Tuesday on account of the death of President G. F. Swift.

The guage at the S. P. station shows the rainfall for the recent storm to have been 2.55 inches. Total for season, 20.84.

Miss Mamie McGovern returned to South San Francisco Sunday after a week's vacation in Halfmoon Bay.—Advocate-Pennant.

Fuller's train was three hours late last Saturday morning. A horse on the track near Valencia station was the cause of the delay.

The office of the Land and Improvement Company was closed on Tuesday out of respect to the late President of the Company, Mr. G. F. Swift.

The meeting of the local Journeymen Butchers was attended by a delegation of ten members from San Francisco lodge Tuesday evening.

The heavy rains of last week delayed work on the roads and on buildings, but the good to the country at large more than counterbalances such delay.

Mrs. Thomas Quinlan returned Saturday from South San Francisco, where she had been in attendance at the bedside of her mother.—Advocate-Pennant.

Mr. Earl Inman, brother of N. B. Inman of this place, and family arrived Sunday from Maple Falls, Wash. Mr. Inman intends to spend two or three weeks here.

Work is progressing satisfactorily at the stone quarry. The quarry company has opened a boarding house for its employes at the company cottages north of the stock yards.

A change of time table on the coast division line of the Southern Pacific Railroad went into effect Wednesday. The only train affected stopping here is the 12:48, which now stops here at 12:38 p. m.

The Southern Pacific company is contemplating starting its Monterey excursions much earlier this summer and in all probability the excursions will be running within the next three weeks.—Times-Gazette.

Real estate bought and sold; houses rented; taxes paid; conveyancing done; leases and other legal papers drawn by E. E. Cunningham, real estate agent and notary public. Postoffice building. *

The drug business in this town has passed from the hands of the doctors into the hands of a druggist. Mr. Ayers, who succeeds Dr. Plymire, is an experienced druggist and can and will give his entire time to the drug store.

By reason of his increasing practice Dr. Plymire has found it necessary to give up his drug store business. The doctor will hereafter give his undivided attention to his profession, in which he has been remarkably successful. He has sold the drug business to W. W. Ayres & Co.

If you desire to feel safe, sleep sound and fortify your credit, don't fail to have a policy of fire insurance to cover your property, and to secure such protection in sound companies, call on E. E. Cunningham, at Postoffice building.

Superintendent W. B. Lawrence of the Spring Valley Water Company purchased two lots in San Mateo Park this week and expects, it is reported, to build a handsome home with Spanish architectural outlines, in the near future.—Times, San Mateo.

Mrs. Catherine Sheehan is still under medical care at St. Joseph's Hospital in the city. It will be remembered that Mrs. Sheehan underwent an operation for appendicitis some three weeks ago, from which she has not fully recovered. Mrs. Maggie Hooten of Anaconda, Colo., is at the bedside of her sister.

The removal of the large palms from the place on Ellsworth avenue, formerly occupied by Mrs. Reynolds and owned by Con Herman, to the W. S. Tevis home at Burlingame took place this week. Richard Husing planted the trees twelve or fourteen years ago. Mr. Tevis is said to have paid $50 each for them and to have moved them at his own expense.—San MateoTimes.

ROLL OF HONOR.

During the past school month the following pupils have attended regularly, have not been tardy and are doing excellent work in their studies:

First Grade—Sophie Abeling, Louis Belloni, Elsie Bergman, Paul Bergman, Carl Clawson, Marguerite Duer, Frank Fischer, John Fischer, John Foley, Etienne Forcande, Emellio Lucchesi, Willie McMullen, Walter Money, Hattie Moore, Joseph Muttle, Dela Schenone.

Second Grade—Anna Abeling, Lizzie Devenchentzi, Charlie Martin, Louise Palany, Adrienne Vandenbos.

Third Grade—Otto Bissett, Eddie Bergman, Charlotte Davis, James Goggins, Thomas Hickey, Martin Hyland, Alfred Inman, Gertrude Karbe, Fern Kiessling, Mary Muttle, Peter Pratt, Joe Raspadori, Elsie Stamm.

Fourth Grade—Alma Abeling, Flossie Davis, Lizzie Goggins, Tony Maderas, Adolph Schenone, Bernice Todt.

Fifth Grade—Emma Eikerenkotter, Dora Harder, Grace Martin, Walter Schneiderwind, Albert Todt.

Sixth Grade—Julius Bianchi, Anna Dervin, Lena Eikerenkotter, Arthur Harder, Dan Hyland, Alfred Raspadori, Josie Russi.

Seventh Grade — Justine DuBois, Harry Harder, William Hyland, Reuben Inman, Sofia Zaro.

Eighth Grade—Mae Dervin, Albert DuBois, George Kiessling, George Kauffmann, John Martin, Marion Miner, Eva Russi, Wesley Todt.

THE TEACHERS' INSTITUTE.

The San Mateo county institute is to be held in this city on April 28th, 29th and 30th. Special attention is to be paid to the revision of the course of study. Professor Cubberly of Stanford is to be the principal instructor. Professor Cubberly is the author of the course of study for the schools of San Francisco.—Times-Gazette.

SETTING OUT WILLOW TREES.

During the past few weeks thousands of willow tree slips have been set out by the United Railroads along the creek adjoining its right-of-way between Burlingame and Millbrae. In addition to beautifying the landscape the trees will serve to protect the railroad embankment from damage by washouts.—Leader, San Mateo.

BIG BASIN APPROPRIATION.

Governor Pardee has signed the bill appropriating $10,000 to make certain repairs in the Big Basin. This will be hailed with delight by the Sempervirens club, whose members urged the passage of the measure at the last legislature.—Times-Gazette.

A MISDEMEANOR.

The Governor has signed the bill making the continuance of a nuisance a misdemeanor after being warned by a health officer. Therefore the warning of the health officer should be heeded or trouble will ensue.—Times-Gazette.

GUARDIAN APPOINTED.

Judge Hyland of San Jose has appointed Frank P. Knowles guardian of the estate and person of his father, J. G. Knowles, who recently became insane and was sent to Agnews.
—Times Gazette.

THE SUMMER SESSION OF THE UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA.

The annual six-weeks' summer session of the University of California, for this year from June 25th to August 5th, has come to take on a national scope in teaching force and in student body. Last summer 830 students were enrolled, or more than in the summer session of any other American university.

From all the chief American universities scholars recognized as leaderes in their specialties will come to California for the next summer session. Instruction will be offered in philosophy, education, history, political economy, Greek, Latin, English, German, French, Spanish, Italian, mathematics, physics, chemistry, botany, physiology, zoology, mineralogy, civil engineering, drawing, entomology, forestry, agriculture and physical culture.

Among the members of the faculty from other American universities will be Professor George H. Palmer of Harvard for ethics, Professor James R. Angell of Chicago for pyschology, Professor Paul Monroe of Columbia for educational methods, Professor Albert Bushnell Hart of Harvard for history, Professor Charles E. Bennett of Cornell for Latin, Professor George R. Carpenter of Columbia and Professor Robert Herrick of Chicago for English, Professor Charles Palache of Harvard for mineralogy, and Professor Benjamin P. Bourland of Western Reserve University for French. Among the men from the permanent faculty will be Professors H. Morse Stephens, Adolph C. Miller, H. K. Schilling, Irving Stringham and E. J. Wickson.

Many of the courses will be specially planned to fit the needs of teachers who wish to learn modern pedagogical methods, and to bring themselves abreast of the times in point of view and in judgment of material. All the resources of library, laboratories, museums and gymnasiums will be at the disposal of the summer students.

Among the notable features of the summer session will be the lectures on forestry by Mr. Gifford Pinchot, Forester of the United States Department of Agriculture; and practical talks on school affairs by six California school administrators, State Superintendent Thomas J. Kirk, Superintendents James A. Foshay, S. P. Greeley, John W. Linscott and John W. McCymonds, and President Samuel T. Black of the San Diego State Normal School.

Berkeley has a delightful summer climate, cool and stimulating. The University is situated on the slopes of the Berkeley hills, overlooking the Golden Gate. Berkeley is a town of 16,000 people, twenty minutes by electric car from Oakland, and near to the manifold opportunities of San Francisco, which can be reached in fifty minutes for a ten-cent fare. Special lectures and art exhibits, trips to points of interest, and provision for athletic and other recreations, all help to make the summer session a profitable and enjoyable way of spending a summer vacation. There are ample accommodations in Berkeley, with private famiiles, at an expense of from $25 to $35 per month. The tuition fee of $12 entitles the student to all the privileges of the summer session. Special railroad rates are offered by the Southern Pacific and the Santa Fe. The Recorder of the Faculties will supply any detailed information requested.

REWARD!!!

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company offer a reward of $10 for information leading to arrest and conviction of person or persons maliciously damaging its property.

FOR RENT.

The Exchange Building for hotel purposes. For full particulars inquire of W. J. Martin.

ADVANTAGES OF SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO AS A MANUFACTURING CENTER.

A low tax rate.

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A ship canal which enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

An independent railroad system, which provides ample switching facilities to every industry.

Waterworks with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district.

Thirty-four hundred acres of land in one compact body fronting on the bay of San Francisco, affording cheap and advantageous sites for all sorts of factories.

Several large industries already in actual and successful operation.

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

RULE FOR PAYMENT OF WATER RATES.

It Will Be Enforced.

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company has directed the local collector to give notice of and rigidly enforce its rules for the payment of the water rates in this town. The April water rate must be paid on or before the last day of April. If not paid the water will in every instance be shut off on the 1st day of April and it will cost one dollar extra in every instance to have the water again turned on. This rule will apply to every month in the year; that is to say, the water rate MUST be paid within or before the end of the current month. No exceptions will be made and this rule will be rigidly enforced. *

Election Notice for Fire Commissioners.

Notice is hereby given that an election will be held on Monday, April 6, 1903, for the purpose of electing three Fire Commissioners for the Fire District of South San Francisco, San Mateo County, State of California, for the ensuing year.

The following named citizens have been appointed Judges of said election, viz.: Richard Harder, J. E. Rogers and M. Foley. For Clerks: Mell Cohen and H. J. Vandenbos.

The polling place for said election will be at the court room in South San Francisco. Polls open from 8 o'clock a. m. to 5 o'clock p. m.

D. O. DAGGETT,
H. GAERDES,
THOS. MASON.
Fire Commissioners of South San Francisco Fire District.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

South San Francisco, March 12, 1903.

My wife having this day left my bed and board, I will not be responsible for any debts she may contract.

28m. WILLIAM SCHMIDT.

ANIMAL ODDITIES.

Birds never eat fireflies and really seem to shun their vicinity.

North American reindeer usually select an old doe for their leader.

The temperature of a swallow's body is extraordinarily high, no less than 112 degrees F.

Cats and beasts of prey reflect fifty times as much light from their eyes as human beings.

The average lake trout lays 6,000 eggs each season, and the whitefish a greater number.

The female English viper does not lay eggs. She hatches them internally and brings forth her young alive.

Parrots are usually vegetarians, though the Kea parrots of New Zealand have developed a fondness for sheep.

Garfish, sunfish, basking sharks and dolphins all have the habit of swimming with their eyes above the surface of the water.

A Couple of Bulls.

In General Moore's command was an Irish soldier who, having been asked if the Hollanders were a hospitable people, immediately replied: "They are that; too much so. Oi was in the hosh pital all the toime Oi was there."

This criticism is quite on a par with that of the Englishman who objected to the French because he said the stupid idiots couldn't understand their own larguage when he spoke it to them.

BEET SUGAR.

It Was Born of France's Isolation During the Napoleonic Wars.

Sugar as an article of food was not known to the ancients. Mankind has always exhibited the greatest fondness for sweets, and from the earliest times the demand was supplied by honey.

The royal psalmist sets up honey and the honeycomb as the highest standard of material sweetness. A land flowing with milk and honey was the picture drawn by the most ancient poets to describe an earthly paradise. Romans of the last days of the republic, and subsequently of the time of the empire, who were at the same time the most luxurious epicures and the grossest feeders the world ever knew and spared neither money nor exertion to secure every delicacy possible for their tables, had no knowledge of sugar, but robbed the bees to obtain sweets for their famous honey cakes and other confectionery.

Sugar was made in India and Arabia in the earliest times, but it was not brought into Europe until the invasions of the Mohammedans into the countries around the Mediterranean sea, in the seventeenth century. The Moors cultivated the cane in the countries of north Africa, and they introduced it into Spain. The Spaniards, about 1510, planted sugar canes in their West Indian possessions, whence it spread through Spanish America and into the French province of Louisiana.

The cane was the original source of sugar, and so remained up to the time of the Napoleonic wars in Europe. The ports of France were so closely blockaded by the British fleets that it was impossible to secure sugar from any tropical countries, and Napoleon assembled the chemists in France and commissioned them to discover some means of making sugar out of material found in the country, at the same time offering a large reward. This proceeding resulted in the production of sugar from the beet.—New Orleans Picayune.

MARKET REPORT.

CATTLE—Desirable cattle of all kinds are very scarce and selling at higher prices.

SHEEP—Sheep of all kinds are selling at strong prices.

HOGS—Hogs are in demand, and at higher prices.

PROVISIONS—Provisions are in fair demand, with some products higher.

LIVESTOCK—The quoted prices are ₱ lb (less 50 per cent shrinkage on Cattle), delivered and weighed in San Francisco, stock to be fat and merchantable.

CATTLE—No. 1 Fat Native Steers, 9½@10c; 2d quality, 9@9½c; No. 1 Cows and Heifers, 7½@8c; No. 2 Cows and Heifers, 6¾@7¼c; thin Cows, 4@6c.

HOGS—Hard, grain fed, 140 to 250 lbs. 7¼@7½c; over 250 to 300 lbs, 7 @ 7½c; rough, heavy hogs, 4½@5; hogs weighing under 140 lbs, 7@7¼c.

SHEEP—Desirable Wethers, dressing 50 lbs. and under, 4½@5c; Ewes, 4¼@4½c. Yearling Lambs, 5¼@5½; Spring Lambs, 6 @6¼c.

CALVES—Under 250 lbs, alive, gross weight, 5½@6c; over 250 lbs, 4½@4¾c.

FRESH MEAT—Wholesale Butchers' prices for whole carcasses.

BEEF—First quality steers, 7¾@8c; second quality, 7¼c; first quality cows and heifers, 7@7½c; second quality, 6½@6¾c; third quality, 6c.

VEAL—Large, 8@8½c; medium, 9@9½c; small, good, 10@11c; common, 7½@8c.

MUTTON — Wethers, heavy, 10@10½c; light, 11 @ 11½c; Heavy Ewes, 9½ @ 10c; Light Ewes, 10 @10½c; Yearling Lambs, 10½@11c.; Suckling Lambs No. 1, 12½@15c.

DRESSED HOGS—Hard, 10½@11c.

PROVISIONS—Hams, 12½ @ 14¾c; picnic hams, 9@9¾c; Atlanta ham, 11c.

BACON—Ex. Lt. S. C. bacon, 17c; light S. C. bacon, 16½c; med. bacon, clear, 12½c; Lt. med. bacon, clear, 13@13½c; clear, light bacon, 15c; clear ex. light bacon, 15½c.

BEEF—Extra Family, bbl, $.....; do, hf-bbl, ...; Family Beef, bbl, $.....; hf-bbl, ...; Extra Mess, bbl, $.....; do, hf-bbl, ...

PORK—Dry Salted Clear Sides, heavy, 12½c; do, light, 12½c; do, Bellies, 12 @ 12¾c; Extra Clear, bbls., $22.00 hf-bbls., $11.25, Soused Pigs' Feet, hf-bbls. $5.25; do, kits, ...

LARD—Prices are ₱ lb:

	Tcs.	½-bbls.	50s.	20s.	10s.	5s.
Compound	8¼	8¼	8½	8⅝	9	9⅛
Cal. pure	12	12¼	12¼	12⅜	12¾	12⅞

In 3-lb tins the price on each is ⅛c higher than on 5-lb tins.

CANNED MEATS—Prices are per case of 1 dozen and 2 dozen tins: Corned Beef, 2s, $2.35; 1s $1.35; Roast Beef, 2s $2.35; 1s, $1.35.

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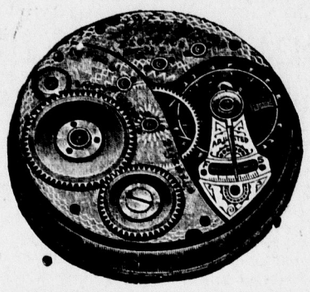
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Admirably situated in a beautiful grove on the old San Bruno Bay Road, the finest driveway out of San Francisco.
Where you will find the choicest refreshments, both solid and liquid, the San Francisco market affords.
Where comfort and good cheer are dispensed with a cordial hospitality.
Call, see it, and sample the good things, and you will come again.
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Assets, - - - $175,000.00.
Loans made on the Ordinary or Definite Contract plans, paying out in from five to twelve years as may be desired, with privilege of partial or total repayment before maturity.
No ADVANCE PREMIUM or unnecessary expense.
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Redwood City, Cal.

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SITUATED IN A BEAUTIFUL GROVE ON FAMOUS SAN BRUNO ROAD.
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Table First Class.
Family Parties and Picnics a Specialty.
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OLD FAVORITES

Over the River.

Over the river they beckon to me—
Loved ones who've passed to the farther side;
The gleam of their snowy robes I see,
But their voices are drowned in the rushing tide.
There's one with ringlets of sunny gold,
And eyes the reflection of heaven's own blue;
He crossed in the twilight gray and cold,
And the pale mist hid him from mortal view;
We saw not the angels who met him there,
The gates of the city we could not see—
Over the river, over the river,
My brother stands waiting to welcome me!

Over the river the boatman pale
Carried another, the household pet;
Her brown curls waved in the gentle gale—
Darling Minnie! I see her yet.
She crossed on her bosom her dimpled hands,
And fearlessly entered the phantom bark;
We watched it glide from the silver sands,
And all our sunshine grew strangely dark;
We know she is safe on the farther side,
Where all the ransomed and angels be—
Over the river, the mystic river,
My childhood's idol is waiting for me.

For none return from those quiet shores,
Who cross with the boatman cold and pale;
We hear the dip of the golden oars,
And catch a gleam of the snowy sail;
And lo! they have passed from our yearning heart;
They cross the stream and are gone for aye;
We may not sunder the veil apart
That hides from our vision the gates of day;
We only know that their barks no more
May sail with us o'er life's stormy sea—
Yet, somewhere, I know, on the unseen shore,
They watch, and beckon, and wait for for me.

And I sit and think, when the sunset's gold
Is flushing river, and hill, and shore,
I shall one day stand by the water cold
And list for the sound of the boatman's oar;
I shall watch for a gleam of the flapping sail,
I shall hear the boat as it gains the strand;
I shall pass from sight, with the boatman pale,
To the better shore of the spirit land.
I shall know the loved who have gone before,
And joyfully sweet will the meeting be,
When over the river, the peaceful river,
The Angel of Death shall carry me.

—Nancy Priest Wakefield.

Oft in the Stilly Night.

Oft in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me;
Fond Memory brings the light
Of other days around me:
The smiles, the tears,
Of boyhood's years,
The words of love then spoken;
The eyes that shone,
Now dimmed and gone,
The cheerful hearts now broken.
Thus in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad Memory brings the light
Of other days around me.

When I remember all
The friends so linked together
I've seen around me fall,
Like leaves in wintry weather,
I feel like one
Who treads alone
Some banquet hall deserted,
Whose lights are fled,
Whose garlands dead,
And all but he departed.
Thus in the stilly night,
Ere slumber's chain has bound me,
Sad Memory brings the light
Of other days around me.

—Thomas Moore.

TRIALS OF THE ASPHALT GANG.

The Foreman Has Hard Work to Keep Public Off the Soft Pavement.

Said the foreman of a repair gang working on Eighth avenue: "People have an idea that a foreman has an easy time; that all he has to do is to stand around with his hands in his pocket and swear at the men at regular intervals. Aside from the fact that a foreman superintends the job and is therefore responsible for any mistake, he has the duty of policing the strip of asphalt being laid down—that is, of keeping pedestrians and vehicles from running over it before it's hard. The gang knows how to do its work without being eternally cussed at. I could go to sleep, and while they might loaf a little the work would be just as well done. But if I should go away for half an hour I'd find when I came back that half the population had either walked or driven over the new patch.

"You'd suppose that citizens who are forever complaining about the condition of the streets would at least not delay the work; yet they're like children who want to poke their fingers or their feet into everything that looks soft. Once in a while a man will come up to the edge of a fresh strip and dig his toe into it to see how soft it is, I suppose. Then he'll try to smooth the impression away, but you can't do that with asphalt—make a hole in it and you've got to pour in more stuff to level it off.

"The inquisitive man isn't the only troublesome one. Probably the man who's in a hurry and doesn't like to go out of his way is the worst. When we are working at crossings where thousands of people pass every hour it would take a 'fire line' to keep them off. They cut right through the middle with the air of a small boy with a chip on his shoulder. Women are the hardest creatures to manage. Only a day or two ago I caught a shopper attempting to break past me. I spoke to her, as I thought, very quietly and respectfully. She jumped as if a horse had suddenly stuck his nose in her face. The tongue-lashing she gave me before an amused crowd would have made a grease spot of any man less hardened than I am.

"'Don't you speak to me—don't you dare speak to me,' she cried. 'You have no right to frighten people out of their senses. You wouldn't dare to talk to my husband like that.'

"It doesn't do much good to put up barriers of barrels and planks. I've seen a few lunatics crawl right under them or vault over them in order to kep in the straight line in which they were going. Of course after we have laid a stretch, we always put a fence up, and take it away later when the asphalt has thoroughly hardened. Then's the time when he merry truck driver gets in his fine work; he whips his horses up and catches one of the barrels or boxes with the hub of his wheel, and down tumbles the whole business. This is his joy and especial care, for, if his truck be big enough and heavy enough, he owns the streets.

"Our troubles are not always with laying asphalt. Sometimes when we're chopping out old asphalt we clash with the 'man in the street.' Then little chips bmristling all over with sharp points fly in every direction, and the citizen who feels the sharp sting of an asphalt crystal seems to lose all control of his temper. His line of reasoning, if he reasons at all, is that we are intentionally throwing things at him. But he takes it all out in talk and fist shakings, and goes off vowing to report the matter.

"As a sort of dumping ground for the bad tempers of people," concluded the foreman, according to the New York Times, "we certainly deserve to be given a place with the motorman and the conductor."

SCHOOLBOY IN ANCIENT TIMES.

How a Roman Pupil of 2,000 Years Ago Set Down His Day's Doings.

Something quite new in the form of an exercise book for budding Greek scholars has made its appearance in Germany. Into this "Greek Reader" have been packed all sors of delightful and almost unknown specimens of the literature of ancient Greece, such as fables, fairy tales, stories, etc., adapted for young people. There are also examples of the work done by the pupils of the Gracco-Roman schools some twenty centuries ago. The following, for instance, is the account of his daily routine work by a Roman schoolboy. He writes:

"I wake up before sunrise, leave my bed, sit down with my straps and shoes and put on my shoes. Then water for washing is brought to me. I wash first my hands, then my face, take off my nightcap, put on my undergarment, anoint and comb my hair, arrange my neck cloth, put on a white upper garment and a wrapper. Then I leave my bedroom, together with my tutor and my maid, salute my father and mother, and leave the house." The mixture of Spartan abstinence in leaving home without a breakfast and of the altogether un-Spartan luxury of an attendant tutor and maid is suggestive.

The youth goes on to explain, with a deliciously pedantic air: "I reach the school, enter and say 'Good-morning, my teacher.' He returns the salutation. My slave hands slates, penbox and pencil to me. I sit down in my place and write, and then I cross out what I have written. I write from a copy and show it to the teacher. He corrects and crosses out what is bad. Then he makes me read aloud. Meanwhile the small boys have to learn their letters and spell out syllables. One of the bigger boys reads to them. Others write verses and I go in for a spelling competition. Then I decline and analyze some verses. When I have done all this I go home to breakfast. I change my clothes and then I eat white bread and olives, cheese, figs and nuts and drink some cold water. After breakfast I go back to school. I find the teacher reading aloud, and he says, 'Now we will begin at the beginning.'"

This schoolboy performance, says the Westminster Gazette, goes a long way to show once more that there is nothing new under the sun, not even the trivial round of the modern schoolboy.

An Absent-Minded Painter.

An authoress of note was in Naples and very much tdesired to know Morelli, the famous painter, but could find no one to act as intermediary. At last she resolved to introduce herself. When she paid her visit she found the studio door open, and, pushing a curtain to one side, stood before the artist at work, who, looking at her absent-mindedly, said: "These lines seem to be all right, what do you think?" And to her murmured response went on: "But the eyes of the nuns do not suit me; pray sit down a moment—yours are just the thing!" With inward delight the lady sat down and acted as model for an hour and a half, during which time the writer and the artist talked as though they had been friends all their lives. Suddenly Morelli stopped, took off his glasses, and peered at his handsome model. "But, excuse me, who are you?" he asked.

The vital question of to-day, according to the women's journals, is this: "When is a garment a gown and when is it a dress?" Those who want to keep abreast of the times should read the women's journals.

A critic is, first of all, a liar. He does not hesitate to tell an untruth to make a good point.

PAPERS BY THE PEOPLE

WHY PUBLICITY IS NOT FAVORED.

By H. O. Havemeyer, President American Sugar Refining Co.

H. O HAVEMEYER.

My company has heretofore given such information to stockholders as they as a body have asked for. It has conformed to the action heretofore taken at annual meetings that special information shall not be given to individual stockholders. This recognizes that business which is to be done by corporations in competition with individuals cannot satisfactorily be done if the individual may withhold all information about his business and the corporation shall be compelled to make public information about its business.

The average price at which refined sugar has been sold is 4.55 cents a pound. This includes 1.81 cents a pound which goes to the government. It thus appears that the net price has been reduced to 2.64 cents a pound, as against a net price which in 1877, at the time of the formation of the Sugar Refineries Company, was 3.50 cents. The low price leads to increased consumption and enables the business to be done at the lowest possible margin. The natural increase of consumption year by year may be stated to be 4.75 per cent. During the last year the increase was 8.17. This must be attributed to the reduction in price brought about by the combination. It is only by keeping the price down that competition can be met, and if our legislators would inform themselves of the situation they would learn that in our industry there is no such thing as preventing competition and the building of new refineries.

The above makes it impossible to understand what reasonable motive there can be for much of the so-called anti-trust legislation. The consumer is certainly benefited by a low price. My company will adhere to the policy which it has heretofore pursued of doing business at a minimum of margin, relying for its profits upon enlarged consumption.

NEED OF RESTRICTION OF IMMIGRATION.

By William Williams, Commissioner of Immigration.

It is generally conceded that immigration in the past has been an important factor in enabling this country to attain the position of eminence which it now occupies, and that it has contributed in a large degree towards the wonderful material development of the United States. The Northwest is in this respect under a peculiar obligation to the old world, and in some of its sections the voters of foreign extraction outnumber those of native birth. But such development has been caused not by the mere fact that hundreds of thousands of foreigners have been coming here annually but by the further fact that they have gone out into the agricultural regions and that they have come from Great Britain, Germany and Scandinavia, countries whose inhabitants more closely resemble our people in blood, traditions and ideals of government than is the case with any of the other larger countries of Europe from which our immigrants come. It is almost certain that had our early immigration proceeded from these portions of eastern and southern Europe which are now sending such large numbers of illiterate aliens into our great cities, this country would not now enjoy its present civilization.

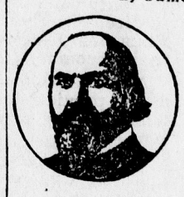
Statistics show, and it is a well known fact, that the great stream of migration to-day is a city immigration, and that the bulk of the immigrants do not go and cannot be urged to go into the unsettled parts of the United States for the purpose of developing them. The paper statistics show that about thirty aliens out of every ten thousand become objects of charity, whereas in the case of the native born, both white and colored, only nine out of every ten thousand persons become such.

The question at issue to-day is not the total restriction of immigration but only the proper regulation thereof. Europe has a great many desirable people, and also millions who are undesirable, and each nation of Europe has its quota of both. At least a portion, and many of us believe a considerable portion, of our immigration to-day consists of this undesirable element—undesirable because it is often found to be unintelligent, of low vitality, of poor physique, able to perform only the cheapest kind of manual labor, desirous of locating almost exclusively in the cities, and unfitted mentally or morally for good citizenship. At the present stage of the discussion it is as unnecessary as it would be impossible to state what is the relative percentage of the desirable and the undesirable. It is sufficient for the present purposes to know that at least a considerable number of those coming here, more particularly from eastern and southern Europe and Syria, are people who, although they may be able to earn a living, are not wanted, will be of no benefit to the country, and whose presence, on the contrary, tends to drag down its standards. It is of this undesirable minority alone that I am speaking. That it should exist is only natural, in view of the poverty of parts of the old world and of the efforts made abroad to stir up emigration. Specific evidence of its existence results not only from observation at Ellis Island but from the fact that large numbers of these people are almost destitute at the time of their arrival, have since found it impossible to earn a living in this country, have become public charges, and are eventually deported.

I am of the opinion that before long the necessity will be realized of enacting a law the effect of which will be to exclude all persons who are not physically vigorous and whose presence will tend to lower our standard of living or civilization.

MAKE THE TRUSTS SHOW UP.

By James J. Hill, President Great Northern Railway.



J. J. HILL.

There are different kinds of trusts. Some of them are formed for good purposes and serve the public welfare, and the President and members of Congress and other intelligent people ought to be able to discriminate between honest and dishonest corporations. Take Herr Krupp, the great German ironmaster, who died the other day, as an example. He was a very rich and powerful and benevolent monopolist and made Germany richer and more prosperous and his 45,000 employes happy. There are other good monopolies.

The large number of consolidated corporations are honest and well managed and are for the public welfare. Others, however, were organized for speculative purposes and capitalized at enormous figures to sell stock to people who don't know any better than to buy it, and such schemes ought to be crushed out. The remedy is simple. Compel them to make a showing before they are allowed to put stock on the market. Make them show what they have got and what it is worth. If a company in Rhode Island wants to sell stock in California, it ought to be required to give people out there an honest statement of its business, as national banks and insurance companies are compelled to do.

DOGS BETTER THAN THE BABY.

By Dr. G. F. Shrady, Editor Medical Record.

The fashionable woman of to-day does not want children. If she bears them she does not rear them properly and they become sickly and die. That this aversion to children is rapidly spreading through all classes of society is generally recognized by the medical profession. It is true among the well to do everywhere, in the country as well as in cities. We are following rapidly in the path of France, where the subject has occupied the attention of statesmen and lawmakers for years and prizes are offered by the government for large families. In this country, however, our Anglo-Saxon prudery will always stand in the way of any general campaign of education on this subject. Physicians can do something in the way of educating their own patients, but their efforts in the aggregate amount to but little. The demands of society and the life of our people in flats, where the baby is more unwelcome than a dog, are among the factors responsible for this state of affairs, and I see no hope for the future.

FIGHTING THE BIG PACKERS.

National Live Stock Association Enters on a Mammoth Struggle.

A great struggle is now on between the cattle growers of the West and the big meat packers, the forces of the former being marshaled by John W. Springer, recently elected for the fifth time President of the National Live Stock Association. Unless better terms can be secured by the cattle-growers from the packers it is probable that the stock-raisers will in a short time be running packing-houses of their own. Mr. Springer is a young man who has come to the front rapidly in affairs of the live stock world, which means a great deal in these days. Five years ago the live stock men of the West, principally grazers of cattle and sheep, met at Denver and formed an association intended to be national in its scope. Mr. Springer took an active part in its organization and was elected President. Mr. Springer brings to his position large experience in the management of the affairs of the cattle trade, being interested extensively in one of the biggest grazing outfits in the West. In addition to this practical experience, he possesses the genius for organization and a remarkable capacity for details, so that he has been enabled to bring into line a number of conflicting interests and consolidate them to the point where he can present an unbroken front to the natural foes of the cattlemen—in a business way—the railroads and the packers. In this regard Mr. Springer has had several tests of strength and has made a record that has won for him the confidence of his supporters and the respect of his antagonists.

JOHN W. SPRINGER.

BEAUTY OF RUSSIAN COURT.

Grand Duchess Serge, the Czarina's Sister, Holds the First Rank.

Among the ladies of the Russian court there is none that equals in personal beauty Grand Duchess Serge, sister of the Czarina, and niece of King Edward of England. Before her marriage she was Princess Elizabeth of Hesse-Darmstadt, Germany, second daughter of Princess Alice of England, who was a daughter of Queen Victoria. Although a sister of the Czarina, the Grand Duchess stands in the curious relation of being her aunt by marriage, for the Grand Duke Serge is one of the younger uncles of the Czar.

GRAND DUCHESS SERGE.

The Grand Duchess might have been German Empress, for at one time her cousin, the present Emperor, was deeply devoted to her. She prefered, however, to wed the Russian Grand Duke, whose elder brother was then Czar, under the title of Alexander III. Nine years ago the Grand Duchess became a convert from the Lutheran religion to that of her husband, and the change tended to popularize her. She is one of the few intimates of the Czar and Czarina. Her husband is governor of Moscow, and there the couple spend a portion of each year.

PASSING OF THE BICYCLE.

THERE were 300 bicycle factories in the United States in 1895. They produced annually 500,000 machines. These machines cost the users $37,500,000 each year, and the supply was not equal to the demand. Nearly 800,000 bicycles were manufactured in 1896, but the price declined 40 per cent in the next two or three years and the supply was in excess of the demand. In 1898 the membership of the League of American Wheelmen was 103,000; it is now 5,830. In 1898 there were in the United States fifty newspapers devoted to cycling; now there is only one. Five years ago city boulevards and parkways were crowded with bicycle riders; last summer there were comparatively few on streets or boulevards.

The bicycle has fallen from its high popularity. Wheeling has ceased to be a hobby, and ranks simply as ordinary recreation. Most of the capital invested in bicycle factories has been turned into other channels. The sales of wheels are not one-twentieth as large as in 1898, and the membership of the league has declined in the same proportion. There were twenty bicycle stores in Chicago in 1898 where there is one now. Of the many bicycle clubs in 1898 only one maintains its organization now. The local sales of wheels declined 90 per cent in five years. No other reactionary movement in American trade is so sweeping and striking as this passing of the bicycle.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Long Evenings.

"Yes, we carry an evening suit," said the Arctic explorer.

"But isn't it a lot of trouble changing so often in those cold climates?" protested the friend.

"We don't change often. You know the evenings are six months long up there."

Superior Art.

Pallette—DeAuber is an odd genius.

Brushly—What's he up to now?

Pallette—He is painting a $300 portrait of a 30-cent man.

JOLLY JOKER

Doctor—Have you heard of Mr. Blank's death? Friend—No. Are you sure he's dead? Doctor—Positive. I treated him myself.—Chicago Daily News.

Mamma—Why, Bobbie! Crying at the table? What is the matter? Bobby (quite sobby)—The's four kinds of cake, an' I'm only hungry enough to eat two. —Brooklyn Life.

Positive Testimony: "You needn't tell me," averred Miss Batchgurl, "that golf isn't good exercise. It makes the young men so strong in the arms that—that you can scarcely breathe."—Chicago Tribune.

She—You certainly wouldn't marry a girl for her money, would you? He—Of course not. Neither would I have the heart to let her become an old maid merely because she had money.—Chicago Daily News.

Mrs. Aufait—Now, Nora, be very careful of this cut-glass punch-bowl. It cost a mint of money. Nora—Indade, mum! Well, its rale tough. Sure an' I drapped it three times a'ready, an' niver fazed it.—Life.

Trouble in Store: Young Husband (to wife)—Didn't I telegraph you not to bring your mother with you? Young Wife—I know; that's what she wants to see you about. She read the telegram!—St. Louis Mirror.

Entirely too particular: Terrence (with the hod)—Yer not workin', Dinnie. Are yez out of a job? Dennis—Sure, Oi fell off a nine-sthory buildin' yisterday, an Oi got mad and quit. Terrence—Aw, go on! Yer too sinsitive.—Judge.

Claribel—You told me you were never going to write to young Hankinson again. Angie—He's written me a dozen letters I haven't answered, but in his last one he left a page out, and I had to write and ask him what it was about."—Chicago Tribune.

No cause for suicide: Miss Dreamler—When you stood on the brink of Niagara, and looked into the seething, surging, unfathomable depths below, did you not feel that you would like to jump in? Mr. Tourier—No, I hadn't received by hotel bill then.—New York Weekly.

Aids to discrimination: Doctor—James, did that lady in the waiting-room come in her own coach or a trolley car? Servant—Trolley car, sir! Doctor—Thanks! I couldn't tell from her dress whether to prescribe three months at Newport or sulphur and molasses!—Puck.

Failure: "I thought Spoonamore was going to marry Miss Garlinghorn, but I see she has let him get away." "Yes; her father didn't appear to be at all anxious for the match, and her mother was a little too anxious. She lost him on account of bad team work.—Chicago Tribune.

Fallen Off: A colonel of an infantry regiment, while inspecting his command, happened to be thrown from his horse, and, as he lay sprawling on the ground, said to a brother officer, who ran to his assistance: "I thought I had improved in horsemanship, but I find I have fallen off."—Illustrated Bits.

Trouble ahead: Weary Willie—I'm gettin' a little nervous about dese here flying machines! Plodding Pete—Why nervous? Weary Willie—Well, as soon as dey gits flying machines dey'll be gittin' aerial freight trains, and it don't be no cinch gettin' chucked off an aerial freight train, lemme tell yer! —Puck.

Disproving an idiom: "Ma," remarked the small boy, "isn't it funny that everybody calls little brother a bouncing baby?" "Why do you think it is funny, William?" returned his mother. "Because when I dropped him off the porch this morning he didn't bounce a bit. He just hollered." —Tit-Bits.

The Bride (weeping)—Oh, J-Jack, we've—we've got to, j-just got to give u-p b-boarding, and g-go to h-house-k-keeping-g. Hubby—Why, lovey, what's the matter? The Bride—Mrs. Worrits has been telling me all afternoon about the trouble she has with cooks, and I didn't have anything to tell her.—Harper's Bazar.

The hotel of 2003: Clerk—Michael, are you about through moving those trunks? Porter—Yis, sor; in a few minutes. Clerk—Well, when you've finished, stretch the life net over the front pavement. Mrs. Hibawl has just telephoned from the top floor that her husband has fallen out of the window. —Smart Set.

Automobile proverbs: "To auto or to be autoed, that is the question." "An auto in the hand is worth two in the repair shop." "He who autoes and rides away will live to auto another day." "Run over others as they would run over you and—do it first." "To have raced and lost is better than not to have raced at all."—Maryville (Kan.) Tribune.

In a Southern State the other day a gentleman, who was waiting for his train at a country station, asked a porter who was lying on one of the seats where the station-master lived, and the porter lazily pointed to the house with his foot. The gentleman, very much struck at the man's laziness, said: "If you can show me a lazier action than that, my good man, I'll give you two-and-six-pence." The porter, not moving an inch, replied: "Put it in my pocket, guv'nor."—Tit-Bits.

Dan Grosvenor Says:

"Pe-ru-na is an Excellent Spring Catarrh Remedy---I am as Well as Ever."

HON. DAN. A GROSVENOR, OF THE FAMOUS OHIO FAMILY.

"Hon. Dan. A. Grosvenor, Deputy Auditor for the War Department, in a letter written from Washington, D. C., says:

"Allow me to express my gratitude to you for the benefit derived from one bottle of Peruna. One week has brought wonderful changes and I am now as well as ever. Besides being one of the very best spring tonics it is an excellent catarrh remedy."

—DAN. A. GROSVENOR.

In a recent letter he says:

"I consider Peruna really more meritorious than I did when I wrote you last. I receive numerous letters from acquaintances all over the country, asking me if my certificate is genuine. I invariably answer yes."—Dan. A. Grosvenor.

A County Commissioner's Letter.

Hon. John Williams, County Commissioner, of 517 West Second street, Duluth, Minn., says the following in regard to Peruna:

"As a remedy for catarrh I can cheerfully recommend Peruna. I know what it is to suffer from that terrible disease and I feel that it is my duty to speak a good word for the tonic that brought me immediate relief. Peruna cured me of a bad case of catarrh and I know it will cure any other sufferer from that disease."

—John Williams.

A Congressman's Letter.

Hon. H. W. Ogden, Congressman from Louisiana, in a letter written at Washington, D. C., says the following of Peruna, the national catarrh remedy:

"I can conscientiously recommend your Peruna as a fine tonic and all around good medicine to those who are in need of a catarrh remedy. It has been commended to me by people who have used it, as a remedy particularly effective in the cure of catarrh. For those who need a good catarrh medicine I know of nothing better."—H. W. Ogden.

W. E. Griffith, Concan, Texas, writes:

"I suffered with chronic catarrh for many years. I took Peruna and it completely cured me. I think Peruna is the best medicine in the world for catarrh. My general health is much improved by its use, as I am much stronger than I have been for years."—W. E. Griffith.

A Congressman's Letter.

Congressman H. Bowen, Ruskin, Tazewell count , Va., writes:

"I can cheerfully recommend your valuable remedy, Peruna, to any one who is suffering with catarrh, and who is in need of a permanent and effective cure.' —H. Bowen.

Mr. Fred. D. Scott, Larue, Ohio, Right Guard of Hiram Foot Ball Team, writes:

"As a specific for lung trouble I place Peruna at the head. I have used it myelf for colds and catarrh of the bowels and it is a splendid remedy. It restores vitality, increases bodily strength and make a sick person well in a short time. I give Peruna my hearty indorsement."—Fred D. Scott.

Gen. Ira C. Abbott, 906 M street, N. W., Washington, D. C., writes:

"I am fully convinced that your remedy is an excellent tonic. Many of my friends have used it with the most beneficial results for coughs, colds and catarrhal trouble."—Ira C. Abbott.

Mrs. Elmer Fleming, orator of Reservoir Council No. 168, Northwestern Legion of Honor, of Minneapolis, Minn., writes from 2535 Polk street, N. E.:

Mrs. Elmer Fleming, Minneapolis, Minn.

"I have been troubled all my life with catarrh in my head. I took Peruna for about three months, and now think I am permanently cured. I believe that for catarrh in all its forms Peruna is the medicine of the age. It cures when all other remedies fail. I can heartily recommend Peruna as a catarrh remedy."

—Mrs. Elmer Fleming.

Treat Catarrh in Spring.

The spring is the time to treat catarrh. Cold, wet winter weather often retards a cure of catarrh. If a course of Peruna is taken during the early spring months the cure will be prompt and permanent. There can be no failures if Peruna is taken intelligently during the favorable weather of spring.

As a systemic catarrh remedy Peruna eradicates catarrh from the system wherever it may be located. It cures catarrh of the stomach or bowels with the same certainty as catarrh of the head.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peruna, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, Ohio.

In selecting the breeding animals among hogs always look for individual excellence first and then hunt up the pedigree.

Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vanburen, Ind., Feb. 10, 1900.

There can hardly be any question but that proper feeding has much to do in warding off disease among hogs.

To Break in New Shoes,

Always shake in Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures chilblains, damp, sweating, aching, swollen feet. Cures Corns and Bunions. At all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The condition of the sow often has more to do with the proper care of her litter than her size.

Mothers will find Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup the best remedy to use for their children during the teething period.

The man who grows and feeds pigs to the full capacity of his farm is always prosperous.

In case of sickness use pure, old O. K. Cutter Whisky. No family should be without it. A. P. Hotaling & Co., 429 Jackson St., San Francisco, Cal.

For him who has evil words for others be thou aware, for you have such words awaiting you when you are absent.

Mem. for Good Health.

Today drink some "Castlewood" Bourbon, or Rye Whiskey. Highest grade Kentucky goods. Cartan, McCarthy & Co., sole distributors, San Francisco.

There is an orange tree in Rome which was set out 300 years before the discovery of America and it is still vigorous and bearing fruit.

STOPS THE COUGH

Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balsam.

Cures in a day. Prescribed by all doctors and sold by all druggists. Guaranteed. 25c, 50c.

A well-fed pig is usually quiet and contented.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for **FREE $2.00** trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 931 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

"I am a broken man," said the playwright.

"So I should think," was the answer, "for I have seen your pieces."

When Writing to Advertisers . . . Please Mention This Paper

S. F. N. P. U. No. 14, 1903.

PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

The hog that stands square on his feet should be chosen as a breeder in preference to a grunty, weak-kneed animal.

ESPECIALLY FOR CHILDREN.

Adams' Irish Moss Cough Balsam.

For Croup and infantile coughs, contains no narcotics or stupefying drugs. 25c, 50c. Druggists.

Do not attempt to crowd the young pigs too much at first.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury,

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free.

Sold by Druggists. Price 75c. per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A good-sized sow in good condition has sufficient strength in her form to carry her litter until they can be fed.

A great growth for San Francisco, is inevitable—people find here what they like. Among other things "Old Gilt Edge Whisky." The sole proprietors are Wichman, Lutgen & Co., 320 Clay st.

A Family Medicine Chest.

Ninety-nine cases of a hundred, Cascarets Candy Cathartic will cure the ailments of the family. The hundreth time call the doctor. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Ask for Miller's Milwaukee Beer. Best in the market. Spruance, Stanley & Co., San Francisco, agents.

Remember that the editor is a man and not a machine—he needs food and raiment and a place to lay his head.

Dr. J. Loeb claims to have made the discovery that all forms of nervous diseases can be cured by calcium salts.

210 Kinds for 16c.

It is a fact that Salzer's seeds are found in more gardens and on more farms than any other in America. There is a reason for this. We own and operate over 5000 acres for the production of our choice seeds. In order to induce you to try them we make the following unprecedented offer:

For 16 Cents Postpaid

25 sorts wonderful onions,
25 sorts elegant cabbage,
15 sorts magnificent carrots,
25 peerless lettuce varieties,
25 rare luscious radish,
20 splendid beet sorts,
75 gloriously beautiful flower seeds,

in all 210 kinds positively furnishing bushels of charming flowers and lots and lots of choice vegetables, together with our great catalogue telling all about Macaroni Wheat, Billion Dollar Grass, Teosinte, Bromus, Speltz, etc., all for only 16c. in stamps and this notice.

Onion seed at but 60c. a pound.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO., La Crosse, Wis.

It is so easy to borrow money and so hard to pay it. How easy it is to mortgage your home and now difficult it is to lift that mortgage! There are times when borrowing money pays, but not generally. We should think seriously before going in debt.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC **Cascarets** TRADE MARK REGISTERED REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe, 10c, 25c, 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 328a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

The wisest among men is he who can see himself as others see him. Folly and dense ignorance is almost sure to think itself wise and set up as a critic of the truly wise.

Tired Out

"I was very poorly and could hardly get about the house. I was tired out all the time. Then I tried Ayer's Sarsaparilla, and it only took two bottles to make me feel perfectly well."—Mrs. N. S. Swinney, Princeton, Mo.

Tired when you go to bed, tired when you get up, tired all the time. Why? Your blood is impure, that's the reason. You are living on the border line of nerve exhaustion. Take Ayer's Sarsaparilla and be quickly cured. $1.00 a bottle. All druggists.

Ask your doctor what he thinks of Ayer's Sarsaparilla. He knows all about this grand old family medicine. Follow his advice and we will be satisfied.

J. C. AYER CO., Lowell, Mass.

Stopping Arterial Flow.—When an artery is severed in an extremity tie a hard knot in a large handkerchief, place the handkerchief around the limb with the knot between the wound and the heart, tie it, then place a short stick under the handkerchief and twist the bandage tight. This will prevent dangerous bleeding until the doctor comes.

Taking Castor Oil.—Giving castor oil to children is often a serious proceeding in view of the fuss the little ones are apt to make over the dose. A good plan is to put the oil into a pan over a moderate fire and to break an egg into it, stirring the mixture well. Flavored with a little salt, and the valuable but disagreeable-tasting oil can be swallowed with ease and comfort to all concerned.

Advice on Cuts.—Never wash a clean cut, but close it in its proper shape at once. Put on some lint, apply a bandage, and if it is possible never wet or remove the bandage for two days. At the end of that time it should be healed. Treated so, a cut heals quickly and leaves very little scar. Washing a cut removes the blood and all the life of the thin skin, leaving nothing to heal the severed parts along the edge. In case of a jagged cut the immediate application of some good disinfectant like listerine is quite essential. The smoke from burning brown sugar is also good.

Blood Poisoning and Puerpal Fever.—Formalin is the most powerful antiseptic agent known to science, and if it is really an antidote for blood poisoning medical practice has made some advancement. Still its use must be accompanied by the greatest caution. It is given subcutaneously by using 1-2000 of formalin in a deci-normal salt solution. Of this, sixty centimeters is hypodermically administered, and in an hour the patient's temperature may be reduced from 104 to 99. The primary effect of introducing formalin into the arterial circulation is to convert the blood intself into an antiseptic solution.

Typhoid.—It has been found that unfermented grape juice is even more efficacious than lemon juice in destroying the vitality and checking the growth of typhoid germs, while its use is not attended with any of the dangers incident to the continued drinking of lemon juice. That the latter is harmful to some stomachs when taken continuously is well known to physicians. Not every stomach can receive the acid of the lemon, even though greatly diluted, without injury or discomfort. Pure grape juice, however, is not only harmless, but highly nutritious. Its use at meal time is invariably attended with beneficial results, as it is very rich in nutrient, blood-making elements. Great stress must, however, be laid upon the purity and clearness of the juice. Adulterations or dilutions render it ineffective as a destroyer of typhus germs.

Seized for the Rent.

A Philadelphian who spent many years in the South, who, in fact, was born and brought up there, tells an amusing story of darky wit, and one well worth repeating, says a Philadelphia paper. It was some years ago, when he lived not more than 100 miles from New Orleans. One day he returned from many hours of driving, and was agreeably surprised to see a fine plump turkey served up for dinner. Wondering where it came from, he called Rastus and inquired by what means the beautiful bird had reached his dinner table.

"Why, sah," replied Rastus, "dat turkey done been roosting on our fenec dis t'ree nights, so dis morning I seize him for de rent ob de fence."

A Long-Standing Error.

The following story is told by a correspondent of a contemporary: When the late Lord Iddesleigh, as Mr. Stafford Northcote, left Oxford, he was appointed a magistrate for Devon. He attended at the Castle of Exeter to be sworn in, and was handed a book which had been of what the late Mr. Dickens called the "underdone piecrust" color. It was tied round with what had been, many years before, red tape. Mr. Northcote did not quite like the look of it, so he took out his knife and cut the tape, and on opening the book discovered that for about thirty years the magistrates had been sworn on a ready reckoner!

How He Escaped.

Larry—Whin Oi wor in th' war Oi wor shot through the lift brist awn yit not kilt!

Denny—But didn't th' bullet stroike yez heart?

Larry—No, Of wor so scared me heart wor in me mouth.

Frank.

Mrs. Server—What did you think of the eggs on toast?

Mr. Honestboarder—I felt sorry for the toast.—Brooklyn Life.

Many a man works overtime in trying to convince himself that he is honest.

Every mother possesses information of vital value to her young daughter. That daughter is a precious legacy, and the responsibility for her future is largely in the hands of the mother. The mysterious change that develops the thoughtless girl into the thoughtful woman should find the mother on the watch day and night. As she cares for the physical well-being of her daughter, so will the woman be, and her children also.

When a young girl's thoughts become sluggish, when she experiences headaches, dizziness, faintness, and exhibits an abnormal disposition to sleep, pains in the back and lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude, and a dislike for the society of other girls, when she is a mystery to herself and friends, then the mother should go to her aid promptly. At such a time the greatest aid to nature is **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.** It prepares the young system for the coming change, and is the surest reliance in this hour of trial.

Case of a New York Girl of Interest to Every Mother and Daughter in the Land.

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I hope you will publish this letter, for I want all mothers to know how much good your medicine did my young daughter. Her health broke down about six months ago, and although she is large for her age, I did not understand what was wrong with her; the doctor did not, either, for he treated her for her heart, which pained her a good deal; but he did not do her any good, and we were afraid heart trouble would carry her off. Every day she kept getting whiter and thinner. She had no appetite, and she sat around without any ambition, and was always too tired to do anything. All night long she would moan in her sleep, as though in terrible pain.

"I felt terribly discouraged; I was spending money for doctor's bills right along, but she was receiving no help. At that time I was taking **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and I read in one of your books about young girls. I decided to drop the doctor, and give her your medicine. I wish you could see the change in her, and the pink cheeks **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound** has given her. She had taken but half a bottle when menstruation started again and her heart trouble went away like magic. I had her continue the medicine, and now she is fat, rosy, and perfectly healthy. Menstruation is regular and painless, and I owe my thanks to you and to your wonderful medicine for her good health."—Mrs. Margaret Phelan, 673 Tenth Avenue, New York City.

SPECIAL ADVICE TO YOUNG WOMEN FREE.

From her vast experience in treating female ills, extending over 20 years, Mrs. Pinkham has gained a knowledge which is of untold value to every ailing young woman. Her advice never fails to help. If you need such help write her. Address Lynn, Mass.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced.

It is well to remember these facts when some druggist tries to get you to buy something which he says is "just as good." That is impossible, as no other medicine has such a record of cures as **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound;** so do not experiment with untried medicines, but insist upon the one you know is best.

$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness.
Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Journalism in America still offers prizes to young men who have high capacity. The field of journalism is a broad, useful theater of action and any young man fitted by nature for the work can make his mark in the sanctum of the writer.

Catarrh

Invites Consumption

It weakens the delicate lung tissues, deranges the digestive organs, and breaks down the general health.

It often causes headache and dizziness, impairs the taste, smell and hearing, and affects the voice.

Being a constitutional disease it requires a constitutional remedy.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Radically and permanently cures catarrh of the nose, throat, stomach, bowels, and more delicate organs.

Read the testimonials.

No substitute for Hood's acts like Hood's. Be sure to get Hood's.

"I was troubled with catarrh 20 years. Seeing statements of cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla resolved to try it. Four bottles entirely cured me." William Sherman, 1030 6th St., Milwaukee, Wis.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla promises to cure and keeps the promise.

Comfortable quarters will do for swine what feed cannot do.

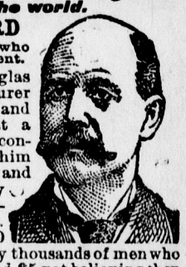
The Chinese coin called the "tael" is worth about 75 cents in our coin.

$3.00 W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES $3.50 UNION MADE

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's Goodyear Welt (Hand-Sewed Process) shoes than any other manufacturer in the world.

$25,000 REWARD

will be paid to anyone who can disprove this statement.



Because W. L. Douglas is the largest manufacturer he can buy cheaper and produce his shoes at a lower cost than other concerns, which enables him to sell shoes for $3.50 and $3.00 equal in every way to those sold elsewhere for $4 and $5.00. W. L. Douglas $3.50 and $3 shoes are worn by thousands of men who have been paying $4 and $5, not believing they could get a first-class shoe for $3.50 or $3.00.

He has convinced them that the style, fit, and wear of his $3.50 and $3.00 shoes is just as good. Give them a trial and save money.

Notice Increase in Business: 1899 Sales: $2,203,883.21; 1902 Sales: $5,024,040.00. A gain of $2,820,456.79 in Four Years.

W. L. DOUGLAS $4.00 GILT EDGE LINE, Worth $6.00 Compared with Other Makes.

The best Imported and American leathers, Heyl's Patent Calf, Enamel, Box Calf, Calf, Vici Kid, Corona Colt, and National Kangaroo. Fast Color Eyelets.

Caution: The genuine have W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. *Shoes by mail, 25c. extra. Illus. Catalog free.* W. L. DOUGLAS, BROCKTON, MASS.

MONEY TO LOAN On city and town property in California. May be repaid in easy installments. Moderate interest. Address The American Guaranty & Trust Company 820-1-2-3 Hayward Bldg., San Francisco

St. Jacobs Oil

Is the greatest remedy in the world for all bodily

Aches and Pains

for which an external remedy may be used.
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TO MANUFACTURERS

Who desire a location combining every feature conducive to prosperity, sufficiently near to San Francisco to enjoy all the privileges of a site in the metropolis, and yet sufficiently remote to escape the heavy taxation and other burdens incident to the city.

Where a ship canal enables vessels to discharge their cargoes on the various wharves already completed for their accommodation.

Where large ferry boats enter the large ferry slip now in use, and land passengers, freight and whole trains of cars.

Where an independent railroad system gives ample switching privileges to every industry.

Where a private water-works plant, with water mains extending throughout the entire manufacturing district, supplies an abundance of pure artesian water at rates far below city prices.

Where some of the largest industries in the State are today located and in full operation.

Where hundreds of thousands of dollars have already been spent in perfecting the locality for manufacturing purposes.

Where the South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company own **THIRTY-FOUR HUNDRED** acres of land and **Seven Miles of Water Front** on the San Francisco Bay, and on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad.

Where, in fact, rail, wharf and other privileges are unexcelled for manufacturing purposes by any other locality on the coast.

If you desire such a location come and see what we have in South San Francisco, San Mateo County.

For further information call or address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME ST., SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

TO HOME-SEEKERS

The South San Francisco Land and Improvement Company, comprising many San Francisco, Chicago and New York capitalists, created in San Mateo county a new town site known as South San Francisco. This town site is situated on the main line of the Southern Pacific Railroad, and also on the Southern Pacific Bay Shore Railroad, soon to be finished; it is also at the terminus of the San Francisco and San Mateo Electric Railway.

South San Francisco was platted as a town just prior to the great financial panic of 1893 and 1894; during all that period of financial wreck and ruin, when almost every new enterprise and many old-established institutions were actually swept out of existence, she has held her own and is to-day a prosperous community with a population of nearly **FIFTEEN HUNDRED PEOPLE.**

An extensive and fine residence district, where workingmen may secure land at reasonable prices, and on favorable terms, as homes for themselves and their families.

Upwards of $2,000,000 in cash have been expended in laying the foundation of this new town. Most of the streets have been graded, curbed and sewered, miles of concrete sidewalk laid, trees planted along the main highways, and a water-works plant completed, giving an abundant supply of pure artesian water for every purpose. But the foundation laid in what is known as the manufacturing district of this town site constitutes above all others the most positive guarantee for the future of South San Francisco

There is no stability nor permanency so absolute respecting real estate values, and the future growth of any community like that which is based upon industries giving employment to men. The facilities created by the founders of South San Francisco have already secured to her several large manufacturing enterprises, and will soon secure many more; this means not only an increase in population, but an enhancement in real estate values.

South San Francisco has passed the experimental stage, and is now an established town. Many of her lot owners who have properly improved their holdings are even to-day realizing from ten to twenty per cent net on their investments. How many communities as new as South San Francisco can make this boast?

An independent community in itself, with its own supporting elements, and at the same time close to the metropolis of California, and in the direction in which San Francisco must necessarily grow, already reached by some of the city's street car service, and certain to be on the line of any new railroad entering San Francisco, South San Francisco presents to-day opportunities for investment among the safest and best on the Pacific Coast.

Detail information cheerfully furnished. Address

SOUTH SAN FRANCISCO LAND & IMPROVEMENT CO.

202 SANSOME STREET.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

.... WESTERN MEAT COMPANY ...

BEEF AND PORK PACKERS

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CATTLE, SHEEP, HOGS AND CALVES.

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GOLDEN GATE —AND— MONARCH BRANDS

HAMS, BACON, LARD AND CANNED MEATS.

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